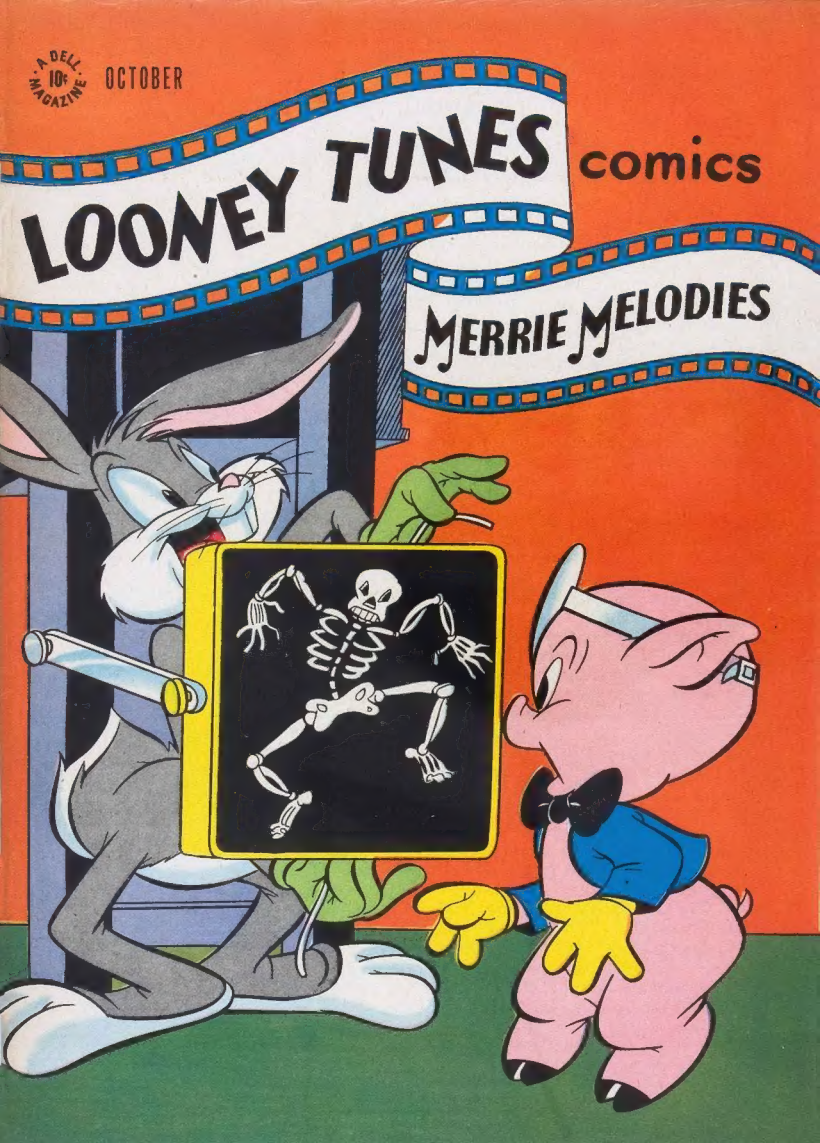
A DELL 10¢ MAGAZINE

OCTOBER

LOONEY TUNES comics

MERRIE MELODIES



CICERO GOES TO SCHOOL

"School days! School days! Good, old, happy school days," Petunia Pig sang gaily one bright September day. "I'll be glad to go back to school and see all the girls and boys again," she added in the same merry sing-song. "It won't be long now!"

But the small, chubby person, sitting on the grass under the open window, didn't feel as happy as Petunia. He scowled fiercely when he heard Petunia's song. Little Cicero Pig, Petunia's cousin who lived with her, most certainly did NOT want to go back to school.

"Gosh!" he muttered. "I'd forgotten that this is the last day of vacation! Tomorrow awful old school begins! Gosh!" Still muttering, he picked up the airplane he was building and marched toward his hideaway in the garage.

Suddenly his scowl changed to a sly grin and his mutters became low chuckles "If I slip away where Petunia can't find me, then she can't remind me, and I won't remember, and so I won't have to go." Chortling happily, he rushed into the garage.

He found an old piece of paper and a stub of a pencil and wrote briskly

"Dear Petunia," he wrote. "I am going to Sammy Pig's farm to get some apples for you I will stay all night with Sammy, because it is so far. Love from Cicero"

"There!" Cicero exclaimed with a satisfied smile "That'll fix everything! Sammy doesn't have a telephone at the farm, so Petunia can't call me. I'll camp tonight in that old fishin' shack by the brook and go fishing all day tomorrow, 'stead of sittin' in that old school room! Then I'll buy some apples and come home after school's over."

Cicero stayed in the garage until he saw Petunia leave the house to go to the grocery store. When she was safely out of sight, he tiptoed into the kitchen, put the note on the table and quickly collected the food supplies for his over-night trip.

It was late afternoon when Cicero slipped away from the house, his pockets and knapsack bulging, a rolled blanket across his back, his fishing pole over his shoulder. It was night when he arrived at the tumbledown shack by the little stream. Cicero looked at the dark, empty shack and shivered. It didn't look nearly as friendly and comfortable as he had thought. It surely seemed different at night, when he was all alone, than it did in the daytime.

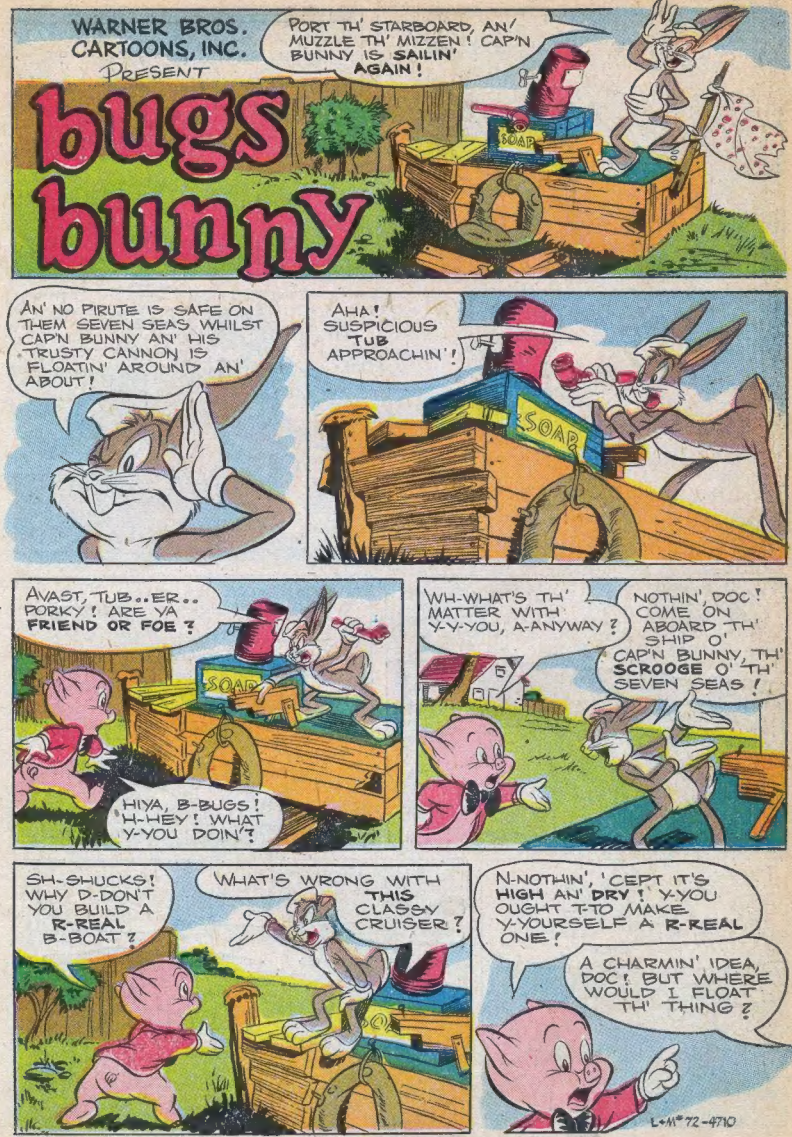
Cicero gulped and pushed open the squeaking door. He put down his knapsack and his blanket. Then he went outside and sat on a stone and listened to the lip-lapping of the water.

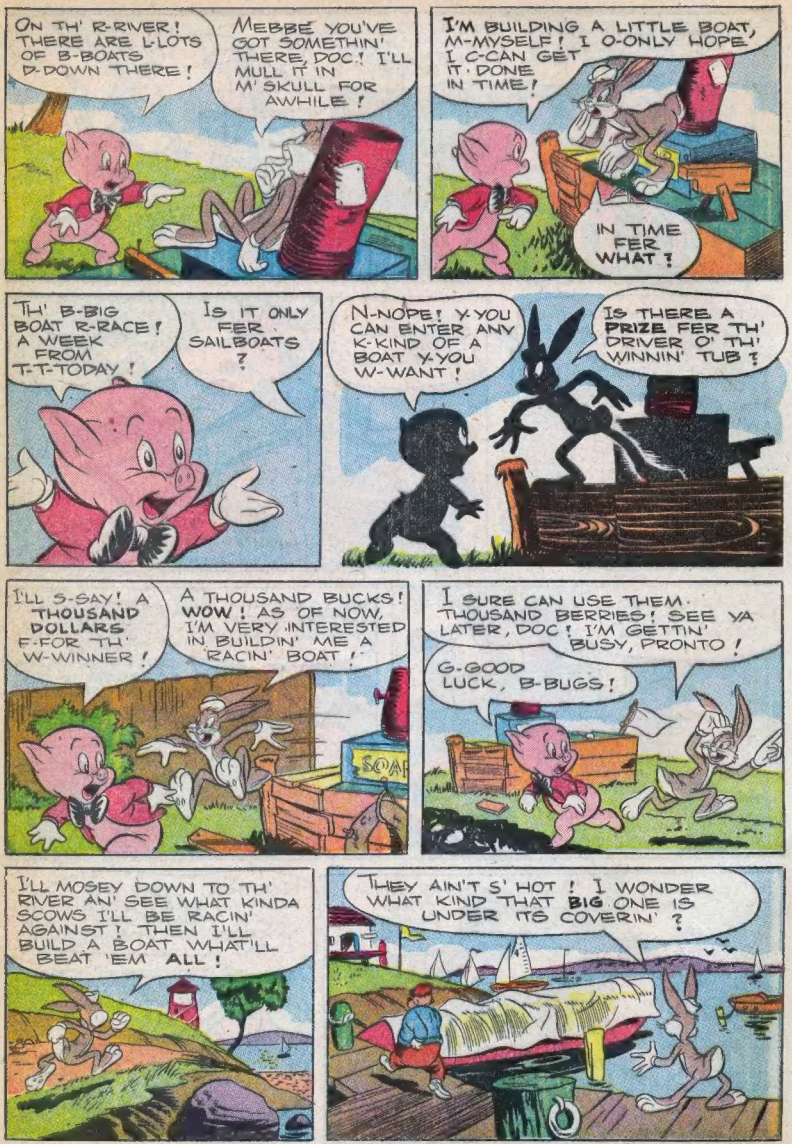
"Gee, it's sure lonesome here," Cicero whispered to himself. "Guess I'd better eat some things and go to bed."

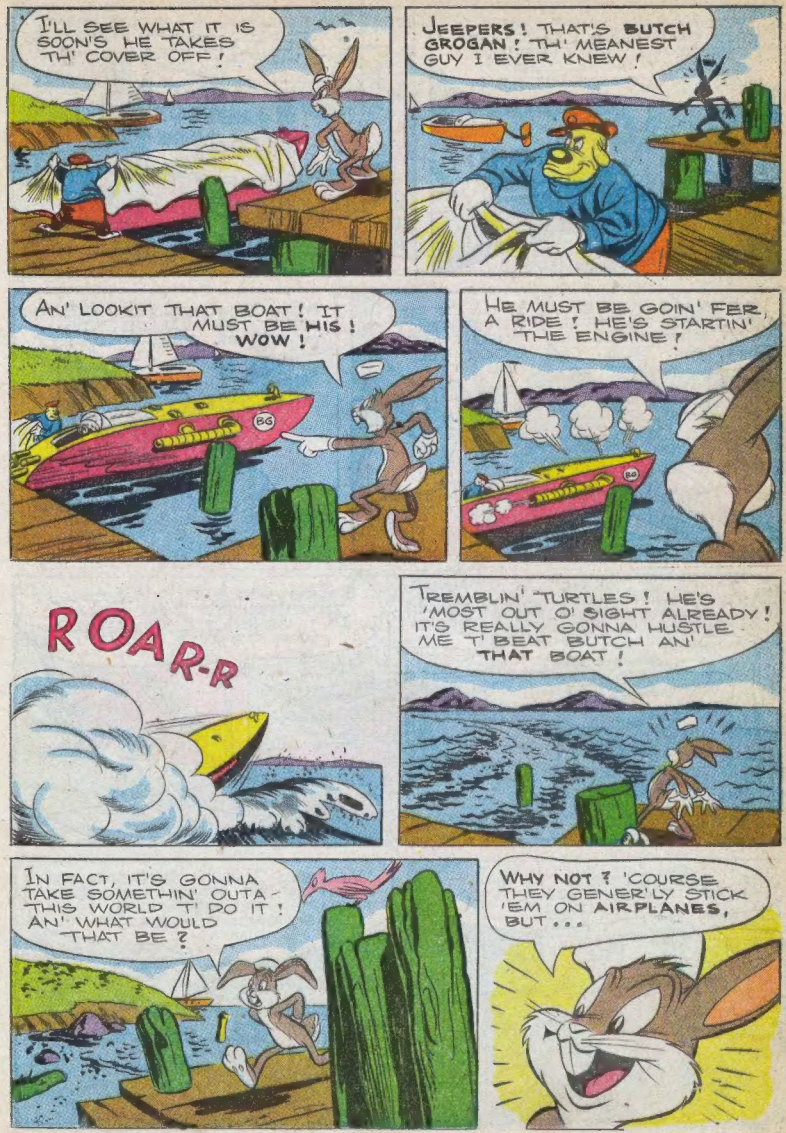
So Cicero ate all the cookies and

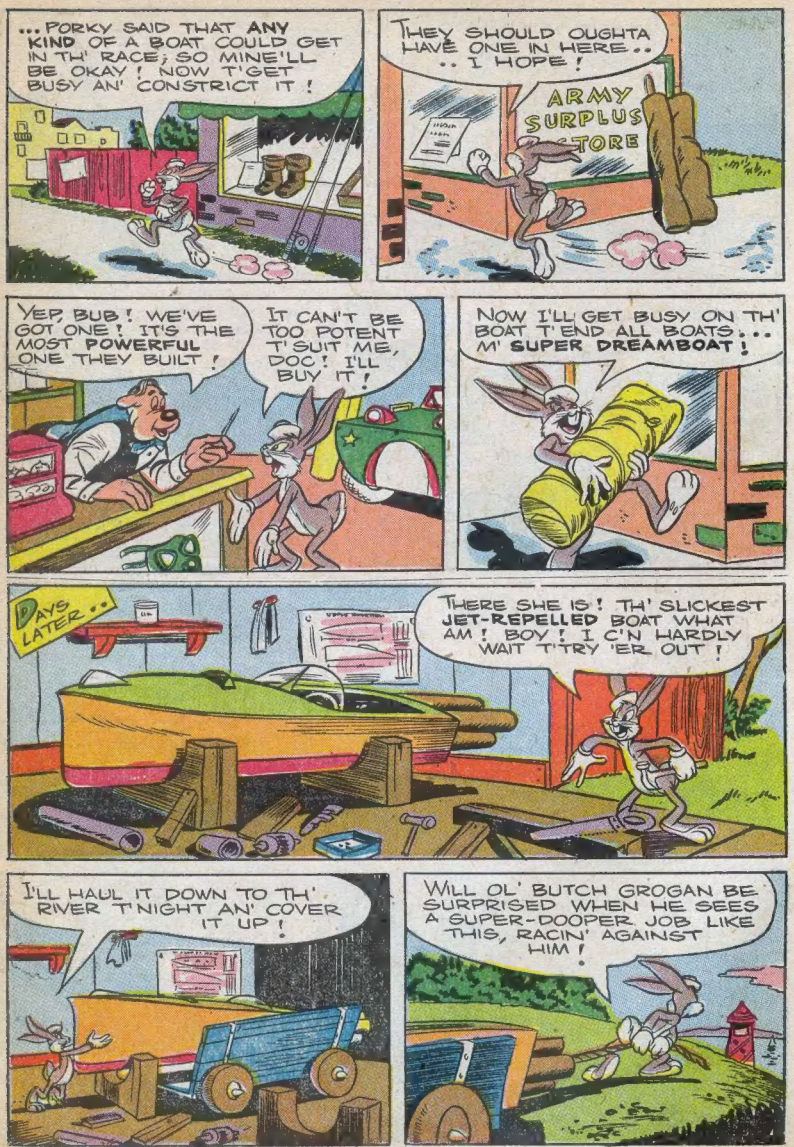
(Continued on inside back cover)

LOONEY TUNES AND MERRIE MELODIES COMICS, No. 72, Oct., 1947. Published monthly by Dell Publishing Company, Inc., 149 Madison Avenue, New York, 16, N. Y.; George T. Delacorte, Jr., President; Helen Meyer, Vice-President; Margarita Delacorte, Secretary Chicago advertising office, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, 1, Ill. Entered as second-class matter Dec. 9, 1941, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional second-class entry at the Post Office at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Printed in the U.S.A. Subscriptions in the U.S.A., $1.00 per year, single copies, 10 cents; in Canada, $1.20 per year; Elsewhere, $2.00 per year. Copyright, 1947, by Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
bugs bunny
PORT TH' STARBOARD, AN' MUZZLE TH' MIZZEN! CAP'N BUNNY IS SAILIN' AGAIN!
SOAP
AN' NO PIRUTE IS SAFE ON THEM SEVEN SEAS WHILST CAP'N BUNNY AN' HIS TRUSTY CANNON IS FLOATIN' AROUND AN' ABOUT!
AHA! SUSPICIOUS TUB APPROACHIN'!
SOAP
AVAST, TUB...ER.. PORKY! ARE YA FRIEND OR FOE?
SOAP
HIYA, B-BUGS! H-HEY! WHAT Y-YOU DOIN'?
WH-WHAT'S TH' MATTER WITH Y-Y-YOU, A-ANYWAY?
NOTHIN', DOC! COME ON ABOARD TH' SHIP O' CAP'N BUNNY, TH' SCROOGE O' TH' SEVEN SEAS!
SH-SHUCKS! WHY D-DON'T YOU BUILD A R-REAL B-BOAT?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS CLASSY CRUISER?
N-NOTHIN', 'CEPT IT'S HIGH AN' DRY! Y-YOU OUGHT T-TO MAKE Y-YOURSELF A R-REAL ONE!
A CHARMIN' IDEA, DOC! BUT WHERE WOULD I FLOAT TH' THING?
L-M* 72-4710

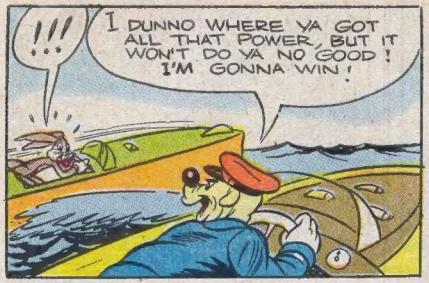

ON TH' R-RIVER! THERE ARE L-LOTS OF B-BOATS D-DOWN THERE!
MEBBE YOU'VE GOT SOMETHIN' THERE, DOC! I'LL MULL IT IN M' SKULL FOR AWHILE!
I'M BUILDING A LITTLE BOAT, M-MYSELF! I O-ONLY HOPE I C-CAN GET IT DONE IN TIME!
IN TIME FER WHAT?
TH' B-BIG BOAT R-RACE! A WEEK FROM T-T-TODAY!
IS IT ONLY FER SAILBOATS?
N-NOPE! Y-YOU CAN ENTER ANY K-KIND OF A BOAT Y-YOU W-WANT!
IS THERE A PRIZE FER TH' DRIVER O' TH' WINNIN' TUB?
I'LL S-SAY! A THOUSAND DOLLARS F-FOR TH' W-WINNER!
A THOUSAND BUCKS! WOW! AS OF NOW, I'M VERY INTERESTED IN BUILDIN' ME A RACIN' BOAT!
SOAP
I SURE CAN USE THEM THOUSAND BERRIES! SEE YA LATER, DOC! I'M GETTIN' BUSY, PRONTO!
G-GOOD LUCK, B-BUGS!
I'LL MOSEY DOWN TO TH' RIVER AN' SEE WHAT KINDA SCOWS I'LL BE RACIN' AGAINST! THEN I'LL BUILD A BOAT WHAT'LL BEAT 'EM ALL!
THEY AIN'T S' HOT! I WONDER WHAT KIND THAT BIG ONE IS UNDER ITS COVERIN'?

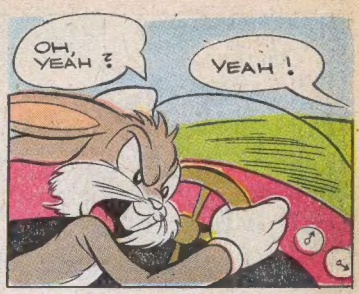

I'LL SEE WHAT IT IS SOON'S HE TAKES TH' COVER OFF!
JEEPERS! THAT'S BUTCH GROGAN! TH' MEANEST GUY I EVER KNEW!
AN' LOOKIT THAT BOAT! IT MUST BE HIS! WOW!
HE MUST BE GOIN' FER A RIDE! HE'S STARTIN' THE ENGINE!
ROAR-R
TREMBLIN' TURTLES! HE'S 'MOST OUT O' SIGHT ALREADY! IT'S REALLY GONNA HUSTLE ME T' BEAT BUTCH AN' THAT BOAT!
IN FACT, IT'S GONNA TAKE SOMETHIN' OUTA THIS WORLD T' DO IT! AN' WHAT WOULD THAT BE?
WHY NOT? 'COURSE THEY GENER'LY STICK 'EM ON AIRPLANES, BUT...

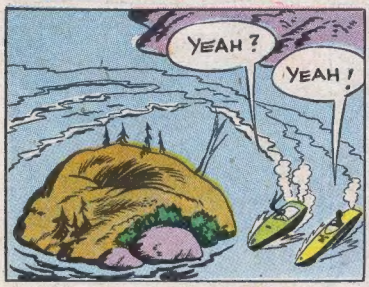

...PORKY SAID THAT ANY KIND OF A BOAT COULD GET IN TH' RACE; SO MINE'LL BE OKAY! NOW T'GET BUSY AN' CONSTRICT IT!
THEY SHOULD OUGHTA HAVE ONE IN HERE.. .. I HOPE!
ARMY SURPLUS STORE
YEP, BUB! WE'VE GOT ONE! IT'S THE MOST POWERFUL ONE THEY BUILT!
IT CAN'T BE TOO POTENT T'SUIT ME, DOC! I'LL BUY IT!
NOW I'LL GET BUSY ON TH' BOAT T'END ALL BOATS... M' SUPER DREAMBOAT!
DAYS LATER..
THERE SHE IS! TH' SLICKEST JET-REPELLED BOAT WHAT AM! BOY! I C'N HARDLY WAIT T'TRY 'ER OUT!
I'LL HAUL IT DOWN TO TH' RIVER T'NIGHT AN' COVER IT UP!
WILL OL' BUTCH GROGAN BE SURPRISED WHEN HE SEES A SUPER-DOOPER JOB LIKE THIS, RACIN' AGAINST HIM!

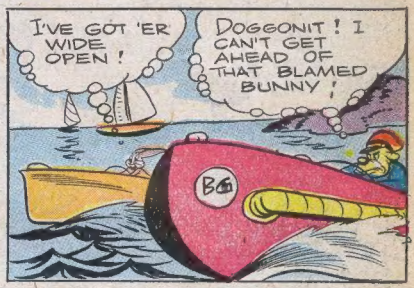
THE NEXT DAY..
WHERE DOES WE SIGN UP FER TH' BIG RACE, DOC ?
Y-YOU HAFTA SEE TH' COMMODORE OVER THERE ! H-H-HE'S IN CHARGE !
GREETINS, CUSPIDOR ! I WANTA ENTER T'DAY'S RACE !
HMM ! VERY WELL ! WE OPENED THE RACE TO ANYONE, SO I GUESS THAT LETS YOU IN ! SIGN HERE !
AN' YA BETTER GET THAT THOUSAND READY FER ME, DOC !
PRETTY SURE OF YOURSELF, AREN'T YOU ? HERE'S THE COURSE YOU MUST FOLLOW DURING THE RACE !
DOUGHNUT ISLAND
JUDGE'S YACHT
FINISH LINE
START
YA MEANS WE STARTS HERE, GOES AROUND DOUGHNUT ISLAND, AN' COMES BACK DOWN TH' RIVER ?
THAT'S RIGHT ! AND THE FIRST BOAT PAST THE JUDGES' YACHT WILL BE THE WINNER !
YOU'D BETTER GET READY, BUNNY ! THE RACE STARTS IN TEN MINUTES !
OKAY, DOC !
THERE'S BUTCH GROGAN, HAPPY AS A MOUSE IN TH' CHEESEWORKS ! HE THINKS HE'S GONNA WIN ! HEH ! HEH !

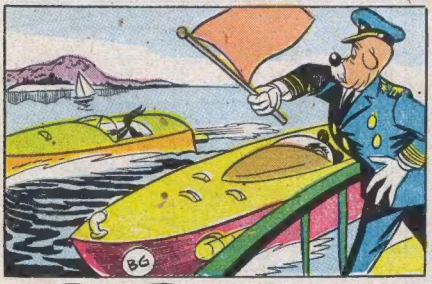
YOU'D BETTER HURRY, BUGS!
BE RIGHT THERE, DOC!
THEY'VE NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE THIS BEFORE! I WON'T FIRE M' JET MOTOR TILL TH' GUY SAYS, "GO"!
I'LL GET RIGHT BESIDE BUTCH! I C'N HARDLY WAIT T' SEE TH' WAY HE LOOKS WHEN HE SEES ME AN' M' BOAT!
BG
WELL! BRAINLESS BUNNY IS GONNA BE IN THIS RACE! WHAT'S THAT YOU'VE GOT THERE... A BAD DREAM?
IT'S GONNA BE A NIGHTMARE FER YOU, BUTCH!
ON YER MARKS! GET SET...
ALLUS KIDDIN', AIN'T YA, BUGS! HAR! HAR!
HERE WE GO! NOW T' TURN M' JET ON!
GO!
KAROOM
ROAR
WOW! I'M REALLY BURNIN' UP TH' WATER! EVERYBODY'S 'WAY BEHIND!
YEAH! ALL OF 'EM 'CEPT ME, BUNNY BOY!


!!!
I DUNNO WHERE YA GOT ALL THAT POWER, BUT IT WON'T DO YA NO GOOD! I'M GONNA WIN!


OH, YEAH?
YEAH!

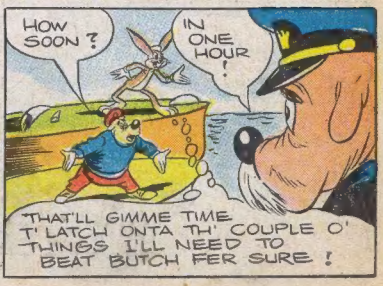

YEAH?
YEAH!

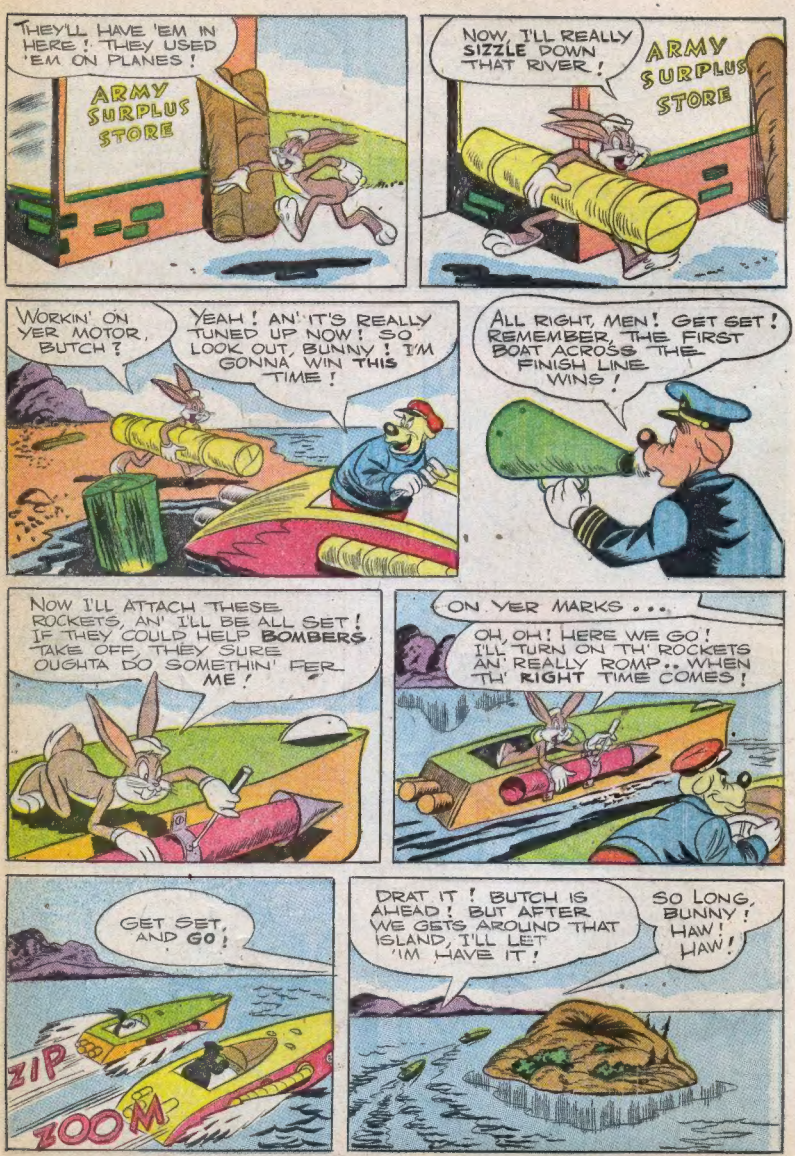

I'VE GOT 'ER WIDE OPEN!
DOGGONIT! I CAN'T GET AHEAD OF THAT BLAMED BUNNY!
BG


BG

GIMME TH' DOUGH, MISTER CUSPIDOR! I WON, DIDN'T I?
OH, NO, YOU DIDN'T! I WON!
NEITHER OF YOU WON! IT WAS A TIE!

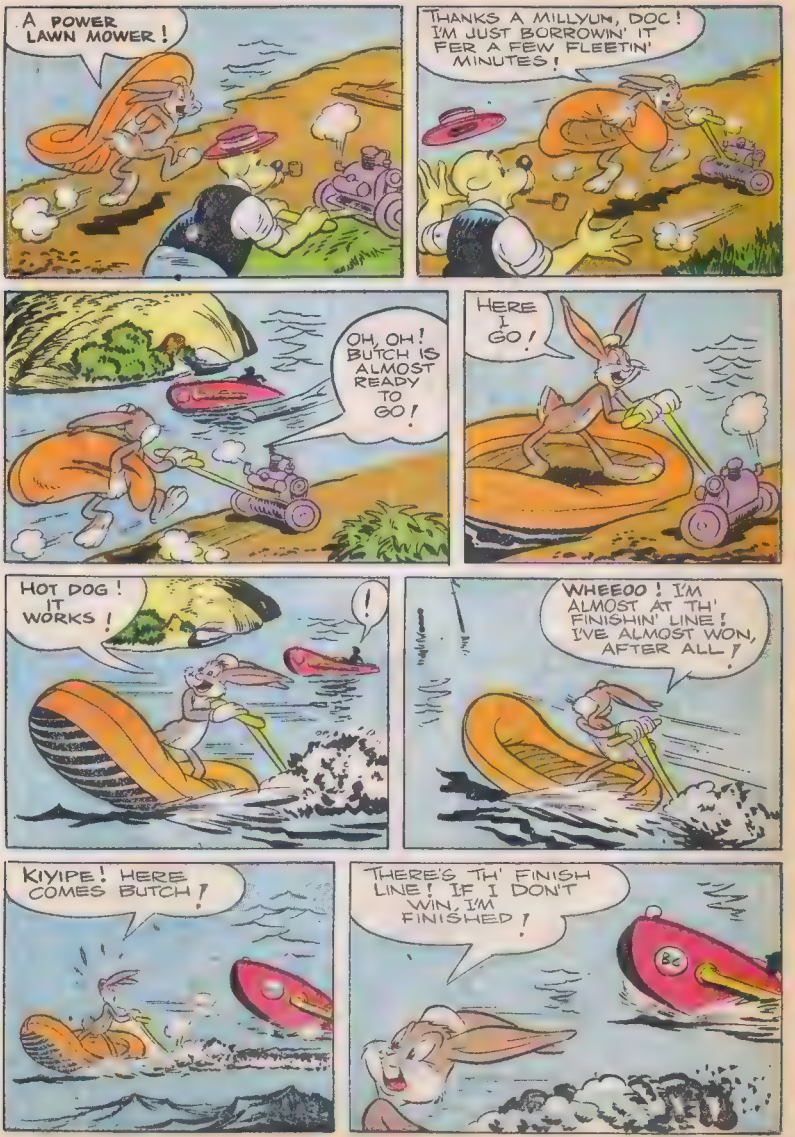
A TIE?
YES! SO WE'LL RUN A PRIVATE RACE BETWEEN YOU TWO TO DECIDE THE WINNER!

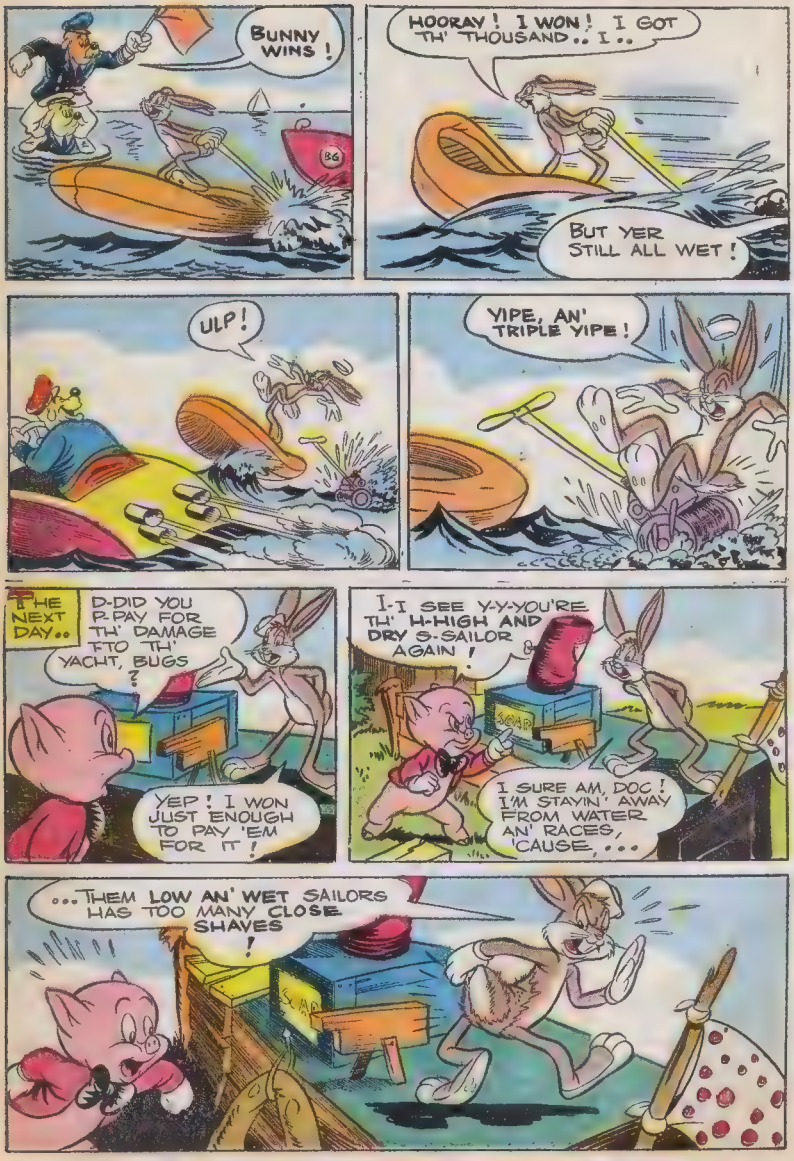

HOW SOON?
IN ONE HOUR!
THAT'LL GIMME TIME T' LATCH ONTA TH' COUPLE O' THINGS I'LL NEED TO BEAT BUTCH FER SURE!

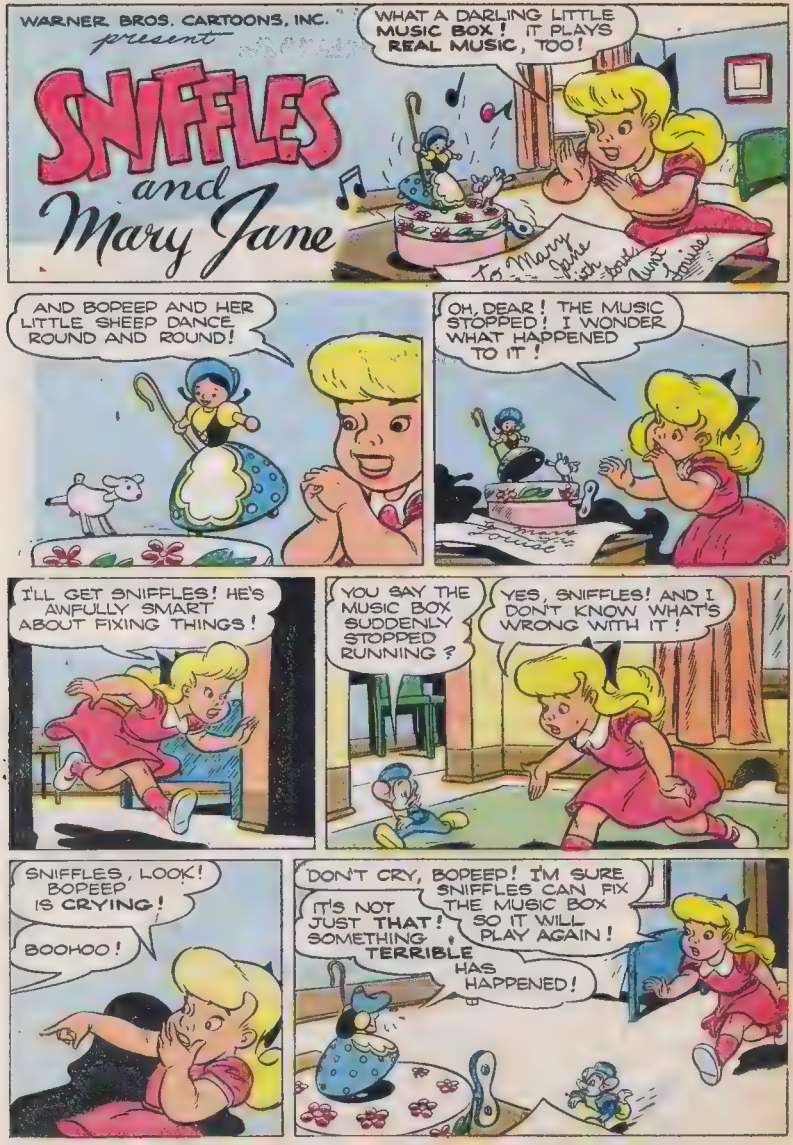

THEY'LL HAVE 'EM IN HERE! THEY USED 'EM ON PLANES!
ARMY SURPLUS STORE
NOW, I'LL REALLY SIZZLE DOWN THAT RIVER!
ARMY SURPLUS STORE
WORKIN' ON YER MOTOR, BUTCH?
YEAH! AN' IT'S REALLY TUNED UP NOW! SO LOOK OUT, BUNNY! I'M GONNA WIN THIS TIME!
ALL RIGHT, MEN! GET SET! REMEMBER, THE FIRST BOAT ACROSS THE FINISH LINE WINS!
NOW I'LL ATTACH THESE ROCKETS, AN' I'LL BE ALL SET! IF THEY COULD HELP BOMBERS TAKE OFF, THEY SURE OUGHTA DO SOMETHIN' FER ME!
ON YER MARKS . . .
OH, OH! HERE WE GO! I'LL TURN ON TH' ROCKETS AN' REALLY ROMP.. WHEN TH' RIGHT TIME COMES!
GET SET, AND GO!
ZIP
ZOOM
DRAT IT! BUTCH IS AHEAD! BUT AFTER WE GETS AROUND THAT ISLAND, I'LL LET 'IM HAVE IT!
SO LONG, BUNNY! HAW! HAW!

NOW WE'RE ON TH' HOME STRETCH! HERE GO TH' ROCKETS!
WOW!
VOOM
YIPE!
SWISH
CRASH
KERASH
THAT CRAZY BUNNY WOULD MAKE SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPEN!
YEOW! AIN'T THERE NO WAY TO STOP THIS FIENDISH THING?
OH, NO! NOT THAT!

CRASH
GROAN!... THAT'S TH' END O' MY SUPER JET BOAT! IT SUNK!
WHAT ABOUT OUR BOAT?
GULP!
YOU'VE SUNK AN EXPENSIVE YACHT, BUNNY! YOU'LL HAVE TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGES!
I-I-I CAN'T, UNLESS I WIN TH' RACE!
AND YOU CAN'T WIN UNLESS YOU START IN A BOAT FROM WHERE YOU TOOK OFF!
BY THAT TIME, BUTCH'LL GET HIS BOAT GOIN' AN PROB'LY BEAT ME! WHAT'LL I DO?
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! AN I'M GONNA DO IT!
!!
!!
SORRY, DOCS! BUT I'VE GOTTA HAVE THIS BLOATED INNER TUBE!
BY RUNNIN', I C'N BEAT ANY BOAT BACK TO WHERE IT HAPPENED, BUT WHAT'LL I DO FER POWER WHEN I GETS THERE?


A POWER LAWN MOWER!
THANKS A MILLYUN, DOC! I'M JUST BORROWIN' IT FER A FEW FLEETIN' MINUTES!
OH, OH! BUTCH IS ALMOST READY TO GO!
HERE I GO!
HOT DOG! IT WORKS!
!
WHEEOO! I'M ALMOST AT TH' FINISHIN' LINE! I'VE ALMOST WON, AFTER ALL!
KIYIPE! HERE COMES BUTCH!
THERE'S TH' FINISH LINE! IF I DON'T WIN, I'M FINISHED!


BUNNY WINS!
HOORAY! I WON! I GOT TH' THOUSAND.. I..
BUT YER STILL ALL WET!
ULP!
YIPE, AN' TRIPLE YIPE!
THE NEXT DAY..
D-DID YOU P-PAY FOR TH' DAMAGE TTO TH' YACHT, BUGS?
YEP! I WON JUST ENOUGH TO PAY 'EM FOR IT!
I-I SEE Y-Y-YOU'RE TH' H-HIGH AND DRY S-SAILOR AGAIN!
I SURE AM, DOC! I'M STAYIN' AWAY FROM WATER AN' RACES, 'CAUSE, ...
...THEM LOW AN' WET SAILORS HAS TOO MANY CLOSE SHAVES!

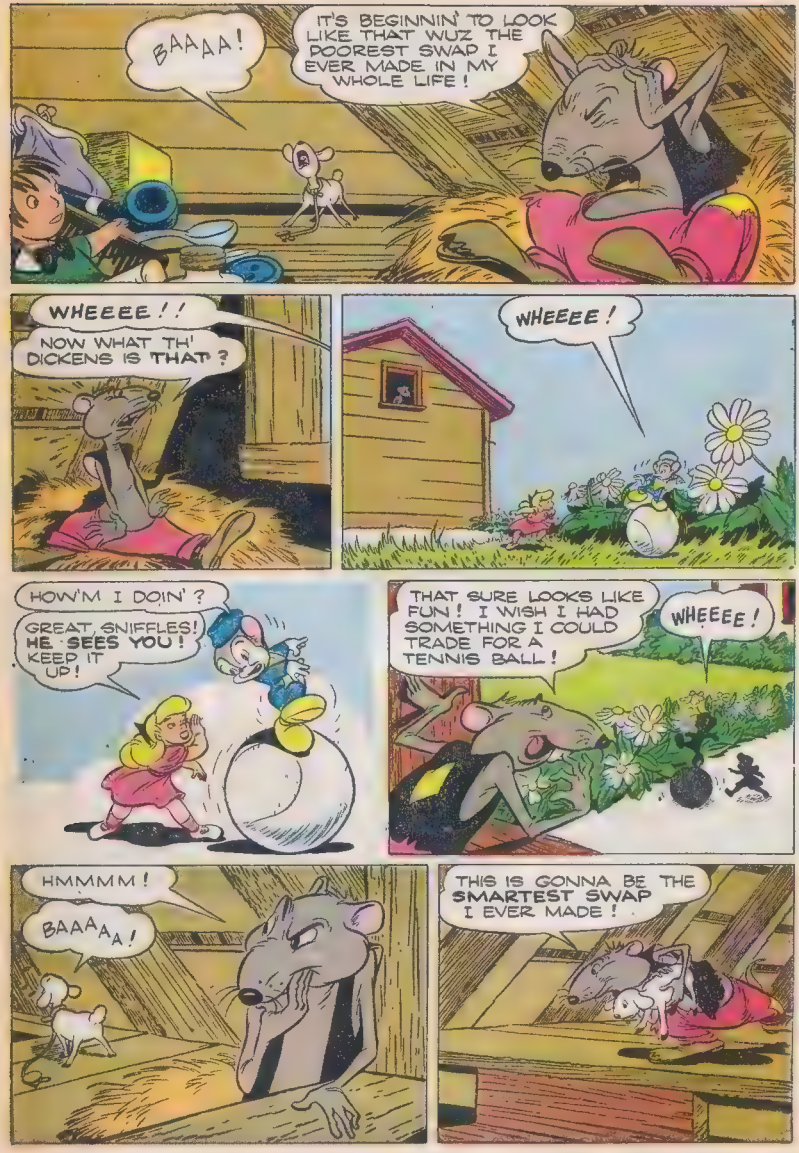

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
SNIFFLES and Mary Jane
WHAT A DARLING LITTLE MUSIC BOX! IT PLAYS REAL MUSIC, TOO!
To Mary Jane with love Aunt Louise
AND BOPEEP AND HER LITTLE SHEEP DANCE ROUND AND ROUND!
OH, DEAR! THE MUSIC STOPPED! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO IT!
I'LL GET SNIFFLES! HE'S AWFULLY SMART ABOUT FIXING THINGS!
YOU SAY THE MUSIC BOX SUDDENLY STOPPED RUNNING?
YES, SNIFFLES! AND I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S WRONG WITH IT!
SNIFFLES, LOOK! BOPEEP IS CRYING!
BOOHOO!
DON'T CRY, BOPEEP! I'M SURE SNIFFLES CAN FIX THE MUSIC BOX SO IT WILL PLAY AGAIN!
IT'S NOT JUST THAT! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!

YOUR LITTLE SHEEP IS GONE!
YES! I'M AFRAID I'VE LOST HIM AGAIN!
WHEN DID YOU NOTICE HE WAS MISSING?
RIGHT AFTER YOU LEFT, MARY JANE! WHEN I TURNED AROUND, HE WAS GONE!
BUT WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU MY TROUBLES? BIG FOLKS AREN'T INTERESTED IN MY PROBLEMS!
THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, BOPEEP!
MARY JANE CAN MAKE HERSELF LITTLE...JUST LIKE US! SHOW HER, MARY JANE!
SHE'S SPRINKLING SAND ON HERSELF!
THAT'S NOT ORDINARY SAND, BOPEEP! IT'S MAGIC SAND, AN' IT MAKES MARY JANE GROW SMALL!
THERE, BOPEEP! NOW I'M LITTLE, TOO... JUST LIKE YOU AND SNIFFLES!
!!!
WHAT'D I TELL YOU?
DON'T YOU WORRY ABOUT A THING, BOPEEP! SNIFFLES AND I WILL FIND YOUR LITTLE SHEEP FOR YOU!
YOU ARE VERY KIND, MARY JANE!
SNIFFLES AND MARY JANE SEARCH AND SEARCH...
HE COULDN'T HAVE STRAYED FAR! HE MUST BE SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE!
BUT WE'VE ALREADY LOOKED EVERY PLACE, MARY JANE!

UH OH! I SHOULD HAVE THOUGHT OF THAT IN THE FIRST PLACE!
WHAT, SNIFFLES?
I'LL BET THIS IS THE WORK OF THE BAD OL' WOLF! I'LL BET HE STOLE THE SHEEP!
OH! DO YOU S'POSE HE DID?
LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
RED RIDING HOOD!
ARE YOU THERE?
DID SOME ONE CALL ME?
WE WERE WONDERING IF THE WOLF HAD ESCAPED FROM THE BOOK!
I DON'T THINK SO! LAST TIME I SAW HIM HE WAS STILL ON PAGE FIVE!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!
3
YES! THERE HE IS! STILL LURKING BEHIND THAT TREE!
5
And the big bad wolf hid behind
I THOUGHT SURE HE WAS THE GUILTY ONE!
WHAT MAKES YOU THINK HER SHEEP WAS STOLEN, SNIFFLES?
IT'S JUST ONE OF MY HUNCHES! AND WHEN I GET A HUNCH, IT USUALLY TURNS OUT TO BE TRUE!

ANY LUCK ?
NOT YET, BUT GIVE US TIME! WE'LL FIND HIM!
SURE!
I'M AFRAID THIS TIME HE'S LOST FOR GOOD!
WHERE'D YOU GET THAT SPOOL YOU'RE SITTING ON, BOPEEP?
ER... I REALLY DON'T KNOW!
THINK HARD! WAS THAT SPOOL ON THE MUSIC BOX BEFORE YOUR SHEEP DISAPPEARED?
COME TO THINK OF IT, I DIDN'T NOTICE THE SPOOL UNTIL AFTER MY SHEEP DISAPPEARED!
??
NOW WE'RE GETTING SOME PLACE! C'MON, MARY JANE!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND, SNIFFLES! WHERE ARE WE GOING?
TO THE GARAGE! THERE'S A BIG OL' RAT THAT LIVES OUT THERE NAMED GOOD JOHN!
WITH A NAME LIKE THAT, YOU DON'T THINK HE WOULD STEAL THE SHEEP, DO YOU?
NOPE! GOOD JOHN WOULDN'T REALLY STEAL ANYTHING!
BUT HE'S A TRADE RAT, AN' HE JUST CAN'T RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO SWAP THINGS!
AN' ONLY YESTERDAY, HE WAS BRAGGIN' ABOUT SWAPPING A CLOTHESPIN FOR AN EMPTY SPOOL!

SNIFFLES! LOOK OUT!
OOOOF!
I'M SORRY! IT WAS CARELESS OF ME TO LEAVE THAT OLD TENNIS BALL IN THE YARD!
I'M GLAD IT HAPPENED, 'CAUSE I THINK THAT TENNIS BALL IS JUST WHAT WE NEED!
IN THE GARAGE ATTIC...
BAAAAA!
AW, COME ON, SHEEP! STOP YER "BAAAING"!
WILL YOU LET ME GO BACK TO BOPEEP?
NO, I WON'T!
I SWAPPED YOU FER A PERFECTLY GOOD SPOOL, AN' I INTENDS TO KEEP YOU...I DO!
BAAAAA!
QUIET!!
HEE HEE! NOW I GUESS I CAN HAVE A LI'L PEACE AN' QUIET ROUND HERE'

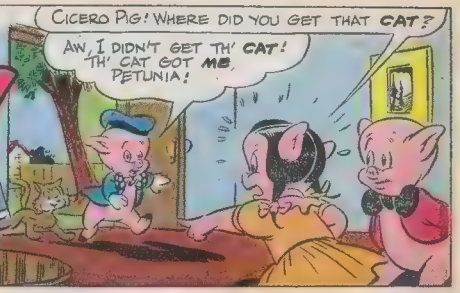

BAAAA!
IT'S BEGINNIN' TO LOOK LIKE THAT WUZ THE POOREST SWAP I EVER MADE IN MY WHOLE LIFE!
WHEEEE!!
NOW WHAT TH' DICKENS IS THAT?
WHEEEE!
HOW'M I DOIN'?
GREAT, SNIFFLES! HE SEES YOU! KEEP IT UP!
THAT SURE LOOKS LIKE FUN! I WISH I HAD SOMETHING I COULD TRADE FOR A TENNIS BALL!
WHEEEE!
HMMMM!
BAAAAA!
THIS IS GONNA BE THE SMARTEST SWAP I EVER MADE!

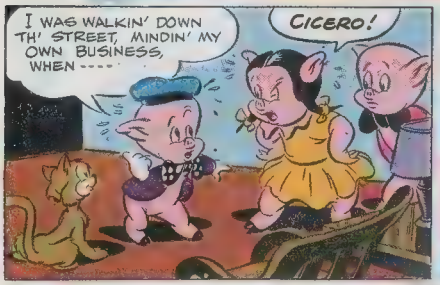
YOU WERE RIGHT, SNIFFLES! GOOD JOHN DOES HAVE THE LITTLE SHEEP!
YEAH! AN' WATCH THIS!
SEE! HE SWAPPED THE SHEEP FOR THE BALL!
BAAAA!
WE'LL RELEASE YOU, LITTLE SHEEP!
WHO ARE YOU? SNIFF.. SNIFF
DON'T WORRY! WE'RE FRIENDS OF BOPEEP!
AN' WE'VE COME TO TAKE YOU BACK TO THE MUSIC BOX!
BEFORE WE LEAVE, LET'S GO SEE HOW GOOD JOHN IS MAKING OUT WITH HIS TENNIS BALL!
ALL RIGHT!
THERE HE IS!
TEE-HEE!
WHOOPS!
PLONK!
OOF! MEBBE THIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD TRADE, EITHER!

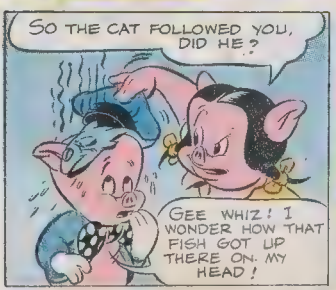
HERE'S YOUR LITTLE SHEEP, BOPEEP... SAFE AND SOUND!
THANK YOU SO MUCH!
HOW CAN I EVER REPAY YOU?
YOUR MUSIC AND DANCING ARE PAYMENT ENOUGH FOR US! AREN'T THEY, SNIFFLES?
I'LL SAY THEY ARE!
BUT TELL ME! HOW DID YOU EVER FIND HIM?
A SIMPLE CASE OF DETECTIN' ON MY PART, BOPEEP!
ARE YOU A DETECTIVE?
OF COURSE! WHY, I'M ONE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR ME TELL YOU HOW I SOLVED "THE CASE OF THE MISSIN' BUBBLE GUM"?
PLEASE, SNIFFLES, DON'T GET WOUND UP ON THAT STORY!
WOUND UP! MARY JANE, THAT'S IT!
THAT'S WHAT?
SNIFFLES WAS RIGHT! ALL MY MUSIC BOX NEEDED WAS TO BE WOUND UP!

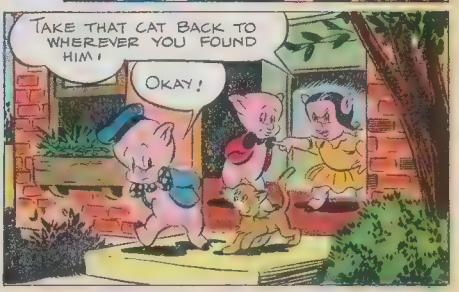
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present

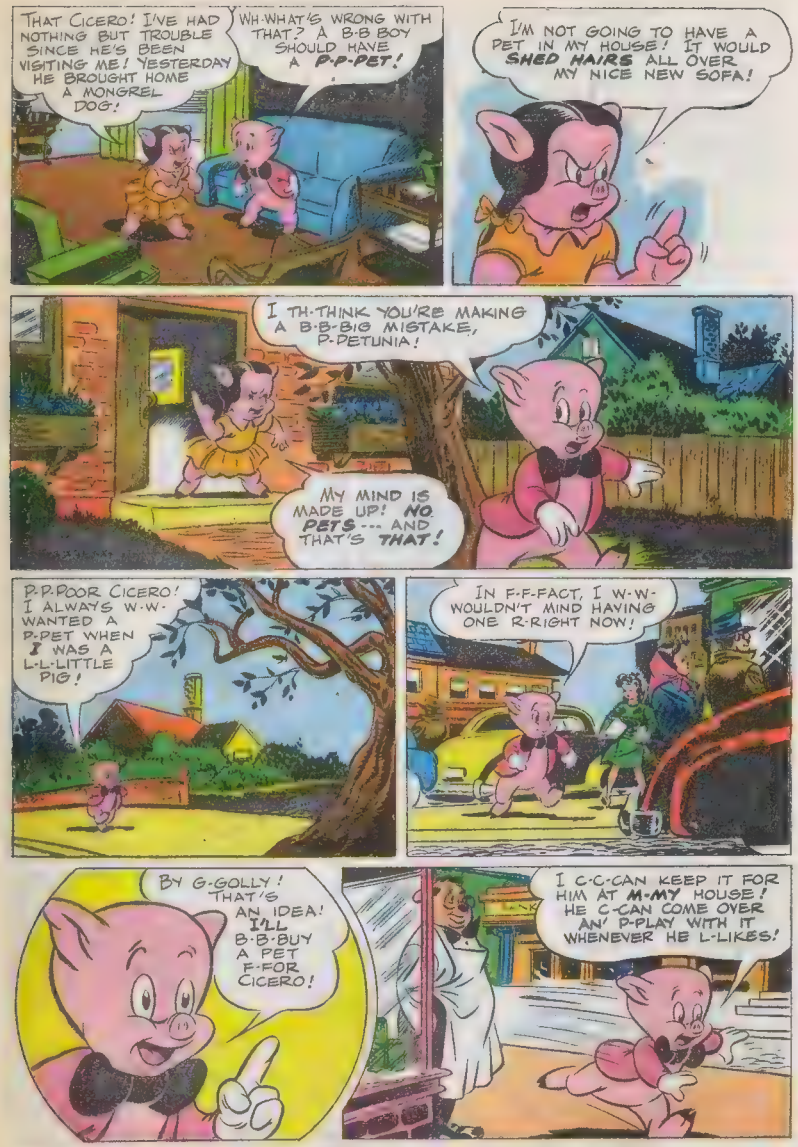
PORKY PIG



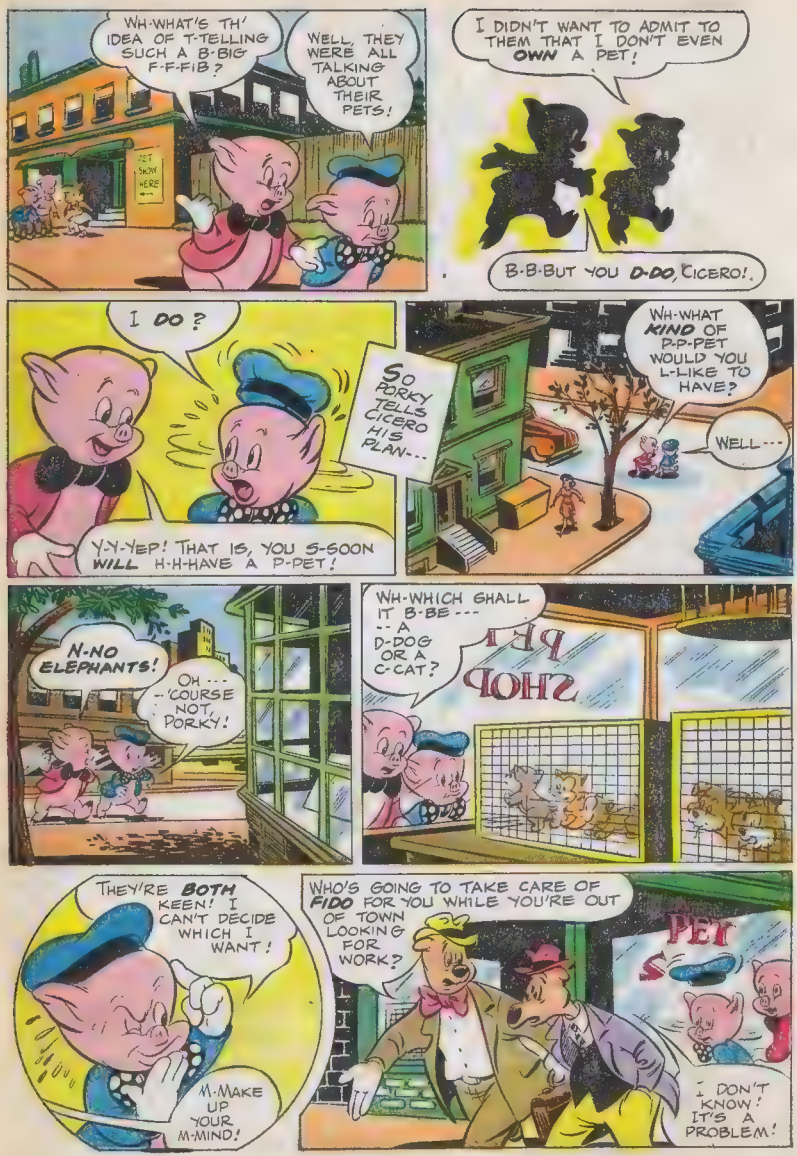






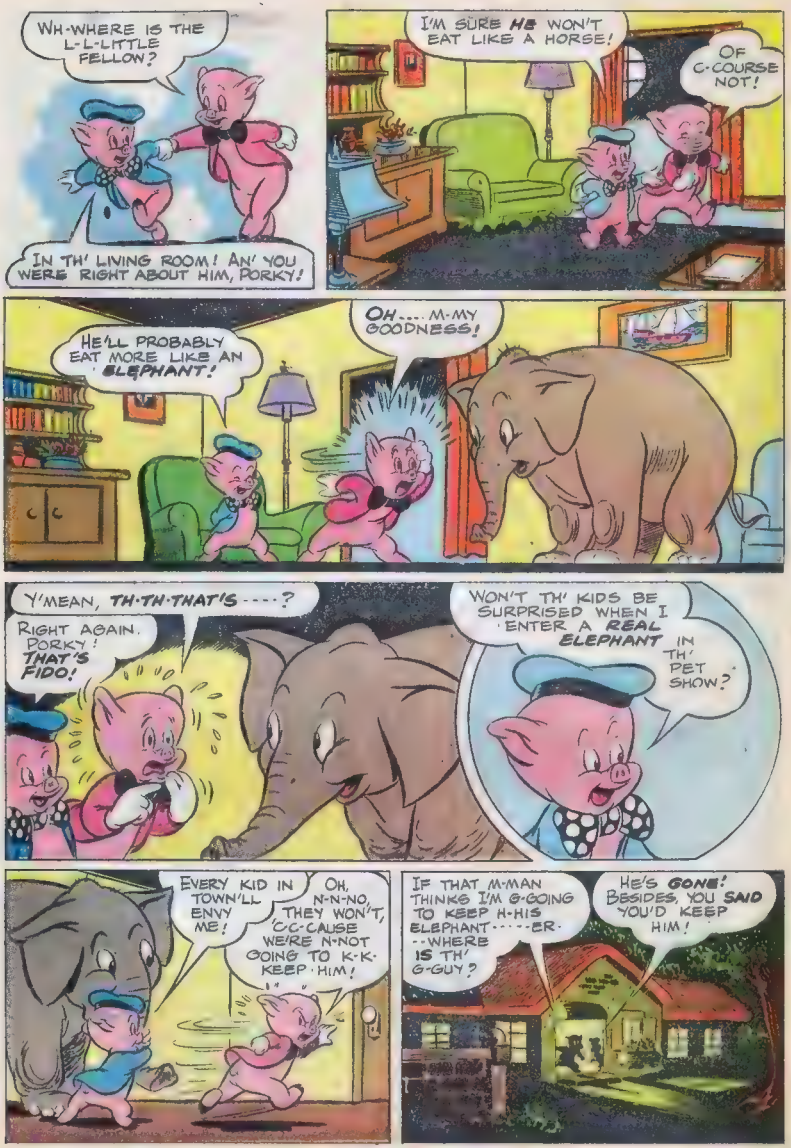

THAT CICERO! I'VE HAD NOTHING BUT TROUBLE SINCE HE'S BEEN VISITING ME! YESTERDAY HE BROUGHT HOME A MONGREL DOG!
WH-WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT? A B-B BOY SHOULD HAVE A P-P-PET!
I'M NOT GOING TO HAVE A PET IN MY HOUSE! IT WOULD SHED HAIRS ALL OVER MY NICE NEW SOFA!
I TH-THINK YOU'RE MAKING A B-B-BIG MISTAKE, P-PETUNIA!
MY MIND IS MADE UP! NO PETS --- AND THAT'S THAT!
P-P-POOR CICERO! I ALWAYS W-W-WANTED A P-PET WHEN I WAS A L-L-LITTLE PIG!
IN F-F-FACT, I W-W-WOULDN'T MIND HAVING ONE R-RIGHT NOW!
BY G-GOLLY! THAT'S AN IDEA! I'LL B-B-BUY A PET F-FOR CICERO!
I C-C-CAN KEEP IT FOR HIM AT M-MY HOUSE! HE C-CAN COME OVER AN' P-PLAY WITH IT WHENEVER HE L-LIKES!

I M-M-MUST FIND HIM AN' TELL H-H-HIM TH' GOOD N-N-NEWS!
SURE, I'VE SEEN CICERO! HE'S RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER, TH' BIG BLOW!
B-B-BIG B-BLOW?
YOU KIDS HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE AT TH' PET SHOW WITH YOUR DINKY LI'L CATS AN' DOGS! PIFFLE AN' PUFFLE!
PET SHOW TOMORROW CASH AWARDS!
OH, YEAH?
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE GOING TO ENTER A PET ELEPHANT!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
LAUGH IF YOU LIKE, BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I AM GOING TO ENTER---- MY PET ELEPHANT!
GOSH!
GEE WHIZ!
WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU REALLY HAD AN ELEPHANT!
THERE'S LOTS OF THINGS YOU KIDS DON'T KNOW!
I'D L-L-LIKE TO T-TALK TO Y-YOU, CICERO!
OH----ER, HELLO, PORKY!

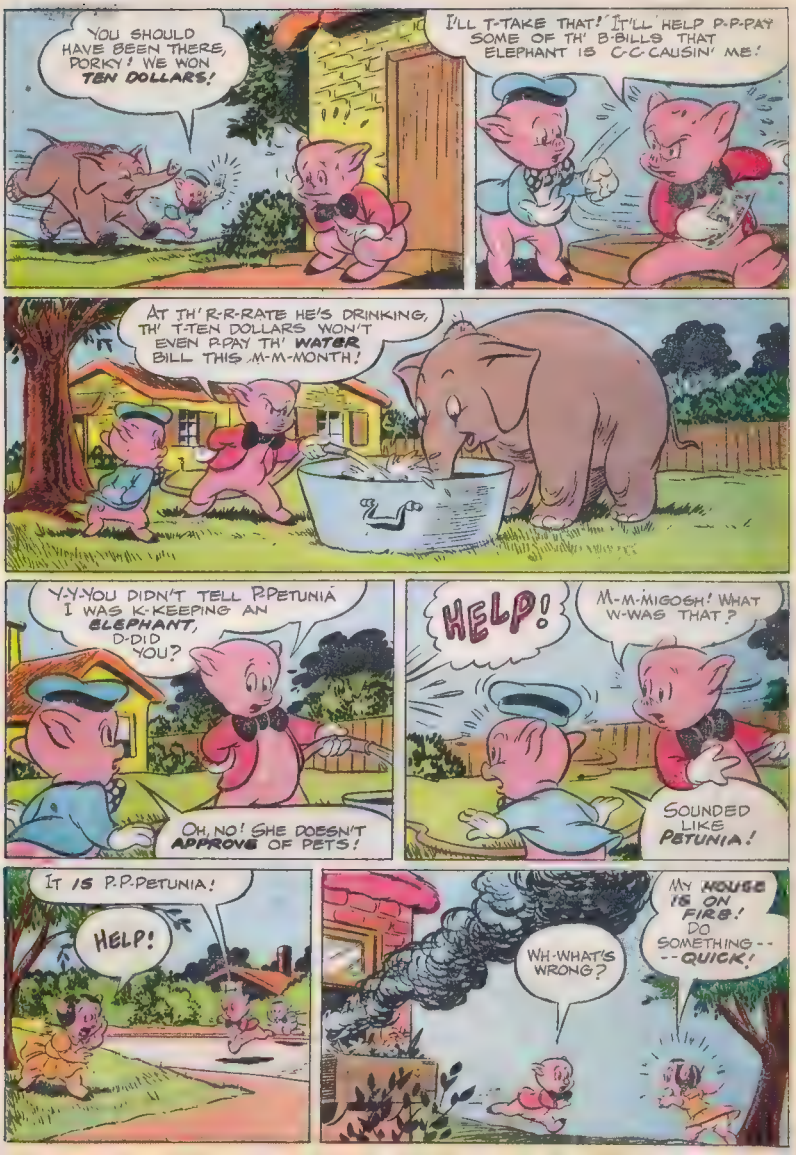

WH-WHAT'S TH' IDEA OF T-TELLING SUCH A B-BIG F-F-FIB?
WELL, THEY WERE ALL TALKING ABOUT THEIR PETS!
I DIDN'T WANT TO ADMIT TO THEM THAT I DON'T EVEN OWN A PET!
B-B-BUT YOU D-DO, CICERO!
I DO?
SO PORKY TELLS CICERO HIS PLAN...
Y-Y-YEP! THAT IS, YOU S-SOON WILL H-H-HAVE A P-PET!
WH-WHAT KIND OF P-P-PET WOULD YOU L-LIKE TO HAVE?
WELL...
N-NO ELEPHANTS!
OH... -COURSE NOT, PORKY!
WH-WHICH SHALL IT B-BE... -A D-DOG OR A C-CAT?
PET SHOP
THEY'RE BOTH KEEN! I CAN'T DECIDE WHICH I WANT!
M-MAKE UP YOUR M-MIND!
WHO'S GOING TO TAKE CARE OF FIDO FOR YOU WHILE YOU'RE OUT OF TOWN LOOKING FOR WORK?
PET SHOP
I DON'T KNOW! IT'S A PROBLEM!

WHY DON'T WE KEEP FIDO FOR TH' MAN, PORKY?
S-S-SURE! AN' AFTER A F-FEW DAYS WITH F-F-FIDO····
····YOU WILL P-PROBABLY KNOW WH-WHETHER Y-Y-YOU WANT A D-DOG OR A C-CAT! C'MON! W-W-WE'LL TALK TO TH' M-MAN!
ARE YOU SURE HE WON'T BE ANY BOTHER?
N-NOT AT ALL, M-MISTER! WE'D L-LOVE TO KEEP F-FIDO FOR Y-YOU!
THAT EVENING··
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, CICERO?
OVER TO PORKY'S HOUSE!
FIDO SHOULD BE THERE BY NOW!
TH' MAN SAID HE KNOWS LOTS OF TRICKS! HE SAID FIDO USED TO BE ON THE STAGE!
I'LL ENTER HIM IN TH' PET SHOW! I'M SURE TO WIN WITH A SMART DOG LIKE THAT!
H-H-HELLO, CICERO! I WAS J-JUST FIXING F-FIDO'S DINNER!
WHERE IS HE, PORKY?

TH' M-M-MAN HAGN'T B-BROUGHT HIM YET. BUT I TH-THOUGHT I'D H-HAVE EVERYTHING R-R-READY FOR HIM!
THERE'S ONE THING THAT WORRIES ME, PORKY!
WH-WH-WHAT'S THAT?
TH' MAN SAID FIDO ATE LIKE A HORSE! I NEVER HEARD OF A DOG LIKE THAT!
D-D-DON'T LET IT W-WORRY YOU!
"EATING L-L-LIKE A HORSE" IS JUST AN OLD S-SAYING! IT M-MEANS HE EATS A L-LOT!
I'M S-SURE HE WON'T R-REALLY EAT L-LIKE A HORSE!
RING!
TH' DOOR BELL!
I'LL OPEN TH' DOOR! IT'S PROBABLY TH' MAN WITH FIDO!
YIPES! IS THAT FIDO?
YES! AND THANKS AGAIN FOR KEEPING HIM FOR ME! I SURE APPRECIATE IT! GOOD-BYE!
W-W-WAS IT FIDO?
AND HOW! AN' JUST WAIT TILL YOU SEE HIM!


WH-WHERE IS THE L-L-LITTLE FELLOW?
IN TH' LIVING ROOM! AN' YOU WERE RIGHT ABOUT HIM, PORKY!
I'M SURE HE WON'T EAT LIKE A HORSE!
OF C-COURSE NOT!
HE'LL PROBABLY EAT MORE LIKE AN ELEPHANT!
OH.... M-MY GOODNESS!
Y'MEAN, TH-TH-THAT'S ----?
RIGHT AGAIN, PORKY! THAT'S FIDO!
WON'T TH' KIDS BE SURPRISED WHEN I ENTER A REAL ELEPHANT IN TH' PET SHOW?
EVERY KID IN TOWN'LL ENVY ME!
OH, N-N-NO, THEY WON'T, 'C-C-CAUSE WE'RE N-NOT GOING TO K-K-KEEP HIM!
IF THAT M-MAN THINKS I'M G-GOING TO KEEP H-HIS ELEPHANT-----ER--WHERE IS TH' G-GUY?
HE'S GONE! BESIDES, YOU SAID YOU'D KEEP HIM!

SLAM!
Y-Y-YES! BUT HE D-DIDN'T TELL ME TH-THAT FIDO WAS A B-B-BABY ELEPHANT!
TH' V-V-VERY IDEA! I W-WON'T STAND F-FOR IT!
!!!
ISN'T THAT CUTE? HE THOUGHT YOU MEANT FOR HIM TO STAND!
P-P-PUT ME D-D-DOWN!
HE MINDS WELL, TOO, PORKY!
PLOP!
THE NEXT DAY----
---AND FOR THE MOST UNUSUAL PET, WE AWARD CICERO PIG THIS TEN DOLLAR BILL!
THANKS!
GOSH!
GEE!
WHIZ!
PET SHOW HERE TODAY


YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE, PORKY! WE WON TEN DOLLARS!
I'LL T-TAKE THAT! IT'LL HELP P-P-PAY SOME OF TH' B-BILLS THAT ELEPHANT IS C-C-CAUSIN' ME!
AT TH' R-R-RATE HE'S DRINKING, TH' T-TEN DOLLARS WON'T EVEN P-PAY TH' WATER BILL THIS M-M-MONTH!
Y-Y-YOU DIDN'T TELL P-PETUNIA I WAS K-KEEPING AN ELEPHANT, D-DID YOU?
OH, NO! SHE DOESN'T APPROVE OF PETS!
HELP!
M-M-MIGOSH! WHAT W-WAS THAT?
SOUNDED LIKE PETUNIA!
IT IS P-P-PETUNIA!
HELP!
WH-WHAT'S WRONG?
MY HOUSE IS ON FIRE! DO SOMETHING--QUICK!

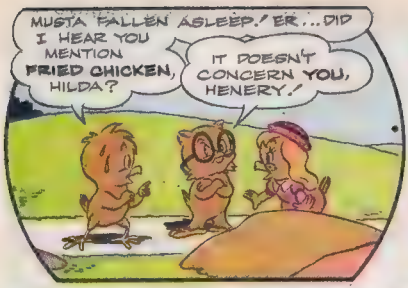
D-D-DO YOU HAVE A F-FIRE EXTINGUISHER?
OR A GARDEN HOSE?
NO! NO! NO! BUT DO SOME-THING!
HERE COMES FIDO! NOW WE WON'T NEED A FIRE EXTINGUISHER, PORKY!
I KNOW J-J JUST WHAT Y-Y-YOU MEAN, C-CICERO!
HERE, FIDO! HERE, FIDO!
AN ELEPHANT! WHERE ON EARTH----
I C-C-CAN'T EXPLAIN N-NOW!
C'MON, F-FIDO! WE'VE G-GOT A JOB TO D-DO!
OKAY! D-DO YOUR S-STUFF!
ATTA B-BOY, FIDO! YOU'RE D-D-DOING G-GREAT!

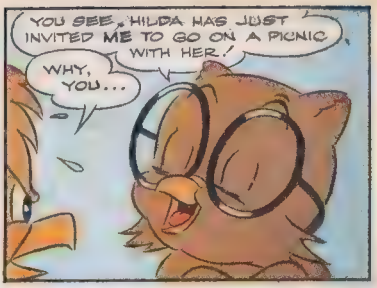
A FEW MINUTES LATER---
YOU C-C-CAN RELAX NOW, P-PETUNIA! TH' F-FIRE'S ALL OUT!
THANK GOODNESS!
IT C-C-COULD HAVE BEEN S-SERIOUS, THOUGH! HOW'D IT S-S-S-START?
I DON'T KNOW!
I WAS IN MY BED ROOM TAKING A NAP WHEN I HEARD----
ARF! ARF! ARF!
LOOK, PETUNIA! IT'S THAT MONGREL DOG---TH' ONE I BROUGHT HOME WITH ME THE OTHER DAY!
I KNOW! AND IT WAS HIS BARKING THAT AWAKENED ME! HE MUST HAVE SEEN THE FIRE! I MAY EVEN OWE MY LIFE TO THAT DOG!
HE'S A SWELL DOG, ALL RIGHT!
CICERO, I'VE BEEN THINKING---MAYBE WE DO NEED A PET AROUND THE HOUSE!
Y'MEAN I CAN KEEP HIM HERE AT YOUR HOUSE?

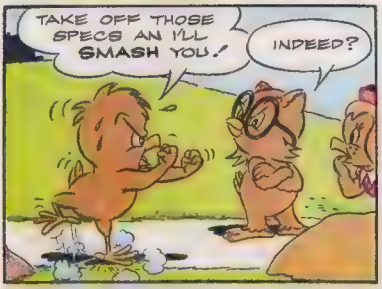
YIPPEE! I'VE GOT A REAL PET OF MY VERY OWN! I'LL NAME HIM HERO!
ARF! ARF!
AN' IT L-L-LOOKS LIKE I'M S-STUCK WITH A P-P-PET ELEPHANT ON M-M-MY HANDS!
BUT THE NEXT DAY--
DID YOU SEE THE WRITE-UP ABOUT MY FIRE, PORKY?
DAILY SPLASH
ELEPHANT PUTS OUT FIRE!
I'LL S-S-SAY! AN' G-GUESS WHAT?
F-FIDO'S OWNER CAME B-BACK AN' G-G-GOT HIM! AFTER ALL TH' P-P-PUBLICITY, HE S-S-SAID HE HAD L-L-LOTSA OFFERS TO GO B-BACK ON TH' S-S-STAGE WITH HIM!
I'M GLAD I LET CICERO KEEP THE DOG! I'VE BECOME QUITE ATTACHED TO HIM MYSELF!
S-SURE!
AN' S-S-SUPPOSE HE D-DOES GET A F-FEW HAIRS ON YOUR N-NEW SOFA! SO WH-WHAT?
I'M GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY, TOO!.
SIT DOWN, PORKY! THE SOFA BELONGS TO HERO!
ZZZZZZ

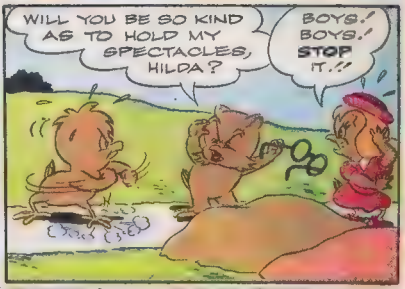
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. PRESENT
HENERY HAWK
GEE, OLLIE... I'M SURE LUCKY TO HAVE A REAL FRIEND LIKE YOU!
THE FEELING IS MUTUAL, I ASSURE YOU!
YES, INDEED! A FRIENDSHIP LIKE OURS IS A RARE AND BEAUTIFUL THING, HENERY!
IT SURE IS!
AN' WE'LL ALWAYS BE PALS... EVEN AFTER WE GROW UP! RIGHT, OLLIE?
CORRECT, HENERY!
SHALL WE SEAL OUR PACT WITH A HANDSHAKE, OLD FRIEND?
SURE, PAL! LET'S...
OH, GOLLY! IT'S HILDA HAWK!
? ? ?
BE A PAL, OLLIE! TELL HER YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ME!
WHY? HILDA SEEMS LIKE A NICE LITTLE GIRL!
THAT'S JUST IT! A TOUGH LIL CHICKEN HAWK LIKE ME AIN'T SUPPOSED TO PLAY WITH SISSY GIRLS!

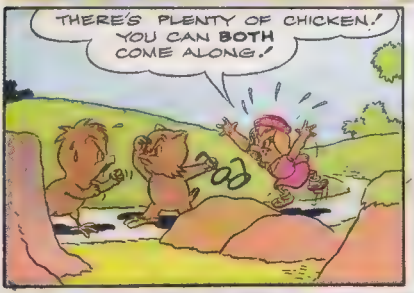
YOU MEAN, YOU'RE ASKING ME TO PREVARICATE?
SURE! AN' EVEN FIB A LITTLE, IF YOU HAVE TO! BUT GET RID OF HER!
OLLIE, HAVE YOU SEEN HENERY?
I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR HIM!
WHY...ER... NO, I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM, HILDA!
I WANTED HIM TO GO FOR A HIKE IN THE WOODS WITH ME THIS AFTERNOON!
HIKE.... PIFFLE!
I EVEN PREPARED A PICNIC LUNCH FOR US!
PICNIC LUNCH... PUFFLE!
SEEMS LIKE A SHAME TO WASTE ALL THAT LOVELY FRIED CHICKEN I FIXED!
FRIED CHICKEN!... ... YUM! YUM!
I'M NOT DOING ANYTHING THIS AFTERNOON, HILDA!
REALLY? I'D JUST LOVE TO HAVE YOU GO WITH...
HIYAH, HILDA!
HENERY! WHAT WERE YOU DOING IN THAT OLD HOLLOW STUMP?

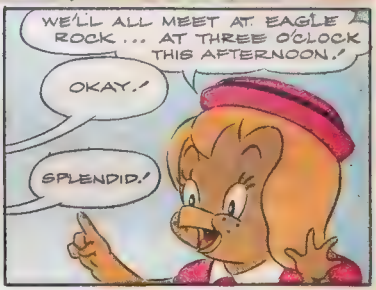

MUSTA FALLEN ASLEEP.' ER...DID I HEAR YOU MENTION FRIED CHICKEN, HILDA?
IT DOESN'T CONCERN YOU, HENERY.'

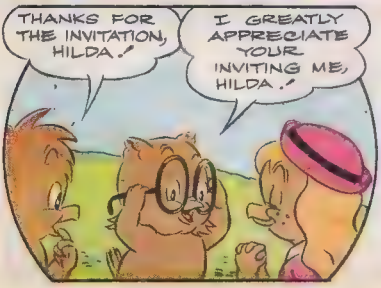

YOU SEE, HILDA HAS JUST INVITED ME TO GO ON A PICNIC WITH HER.'
WHY, YOU...

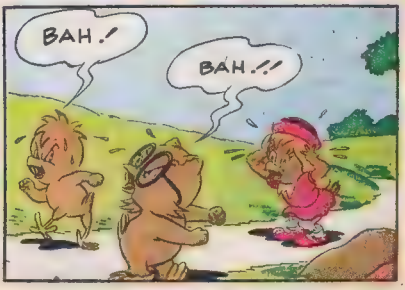

TAKE OFF THOSE SPECS AN I'LL SMASH YOU.'
INDEED?


WILL YOU BE SO KIND AS TO HOLD MY SPECTACLES, HILDA?
BOYS.' BOYS.' STOP IT.!!


THERE'S PLENTY OF CHICKEN.' YOU CAN BOTH COME ALONG.'


WE'LL ALL MEET AT EAGLE ROCK... AT THREE O'CLOCK THIS AFTERNOON.'
OKAY.'
SPLENDID.'


THANKS FOR THE INVITATION, HILDA.'
I GREATLY APPRECIATE YOUR INVITING ME, HILDA.'


BAH.'
BAH.!!

LATER...
A FINE FRIEND OLLIE TURNED OUT TO BE! BAH!
OLLIE! OLLIE OWL!
???
DO YOU KNOW WHAR I KIN FIND OLLIE?
NO, I DON'T!
I GOTTA FIND HIM! I GOT UH VERY IMPORTANT LETTER FER HIM!
IMPORTANT, HUH?
YUP! GOTTA FIND HIM! S' LONG!
WAIT, BERNARD!
I'LL BE SEEING OLLIE THIS AFTERNOON! GIVE THE LETTER TO ME! I'LL SEE THAT HE GETS IT!
HOKAY! BUT DON'T FERGET THAT IT'S IMPORTANT!
I WOULDN'T LEAVE IT WITH YOU, 'CEPTIN' I KNOW YOU'RE HIS BEST FRIEND AN' WILL TAKE GOOD KEER UV IT!
SURE!
BEST FRIEND! HAH! THAT'S A LAUGH! NOW I'LL GET EVEN WITH HIM!
Ollie Owl Important!

I'LL TEAR HIS OLD IMPORTANT LETTER IN A MILLYUN PIECES! HE'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT WAS IN IT!
I GOTTA HURRY AN' DEE-LIVER THIS OTHER IMPORTANT LETTER!
LE'S SEE ... WHO WUZ IT FER? I PLUMB FERGOT!
GAWRSH! IT WAS FER HENERY! AN' I FERGOT TO GIVE IT TO HIM!
Henery Hawk Important!
I BETTER GO BACK WHILE I STILL REMEMBER IT!
HENERY! HENERY HAWK!?!
???
WAIT, BERNARD!
I GOT A VERY IMPORTANT LETTER FER HENERY! HAVE YOU SEEN...
I'LL TAKE THAT LETTER, BERNARD!
I'LL SEE THAT HENERY RECEIVES IT!
I'M MUCH OBLEEGED! I WOULDN'T LEAVE IT WITH YOU, 'CEPTIN' I KNOW YOU'RE HIS BEST FRIEND!

SEEMS LIKE I SAID THAT ONCE BEFORE!
I GUESS THAT TAKES CARE OF HENERY'S IMPORTANT LETTER! HA!
SERVES HIM RIGHT FOR INTRUDING ON MY PICNIC DATE WITH HILDA!
THE FOX!!
GR-R-R-R!
HELP! HELP!!
THAT SOUNDS LIKE OLLIE'S VOICE!
HELP!
GOOD GRACIOUS! TH' FOX IS AFTER HIM!
KLONK!
YIPPEE! A BULL'S-EYE!

HENERY.! YOU SAVED MY LIFE.!
AW, I'D DO AS MUCH FOR A WORM.!
TO THINK I'VE BEEN SUCH AN INGRATE, HENERY.! I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE.!
???
I FEEL SO ASHAMED.! I BURNED A VERY IMPORTANT LETTER FOR YOU.! I'M SORRY.! PLEASE FORGIVE ME, HENERY.!
ER... NOW THAT WE'RE CONFESSIN'... I TORE UP A VERY IMPORTANT LETTER FOR YOU, TOO.!
I FEEL A LOT BETTER NOW THAT I TOLD YOU, OLLIE.!
SO DO I, HENERY.!
AN' WE'RE NOT MAD ANY MORE, ARE WE, PAL.!
CERTAINLY NOT, OLD FRIEND.!
HMMM.! I WONDER WHAT WAS IN THOSE IMPORTANT LETTERS.!
I WONDER!
OH, WELL COME ON, CHUM.! WE MUSTN'T BE LATE FOR THE PICNIC.!
THAT'S RIGHT.! WE MUST HASTEN.!

THERE'S HILDA, WAITING FOR US!
YUM! YUM! I CAN ALMOST TASTE THAT FRIED CHICKEN NOW!
WHAT ARE YOU BOYS DOING HERE?
HUH?
???
DON'T YOU REMEMBER? YOU INVITED US TO A PICNIC!
OH, DEAR! THIS IS MOST EMBARRASSING! DIDN'T BERNARD BUZZARD DELIVER MY LETTERS?
B-BERNARD?
I WROTE LETTERS TO BOTH OF YOU, BREAKING OUR PICNIC DATE! I DECIDED IT WOULDN'T BE ANY FUN WHEN YOU WERE MAD AT EACH OTHER!
AND NOW I'VE MADE OTHER PLANS!
WAL, HERE I AM! LET'S EAT TH' FRIED CHICKEN!
ANYWAY, HENERY... WE STILL HAVE OUR BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP!
YEAH, BUT IT'S NOT VERY FILLIN'!

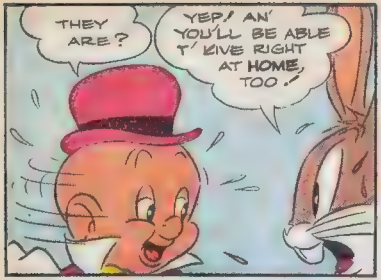
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
DRESBNT
ELMER FUDD
GWACIOUS.! SNIFF.! I FEEL EXTWEMELY DWEADFUL.!
A-A-H
CHOOO-AH!!
CHOOO!!
PRIVATE! KEEP OUT!
CARROT GARDEN
ELMER FUDD, PROP.
HMMM.! SOUNDS LIKE OL' ELMER'S GOT HISSELF A COLD IN TH' NOSE.!
MEBBE I C'N HELP TH' LITTLE JERK... AN' HELP M'SELF TO A FEW O' HIS CARROTS AT TH' SAME TIME.!
A-CHOOOO!!
BLESS YA, DOC! WHAT'S COOKIN'?
NOTHING, OLD FWIEND WABBIT.! I'M NOT FEELING VEWY PEPPY TODAY.! SNIFF.!
FRANKLY, YA DON'T LOOK SO PEPPY, EITHER.! WHAT'S WRONG WITH YA?
MY NOSE IS ALL STOPPED UP.! I CAN HARDLY BWEATHE.!

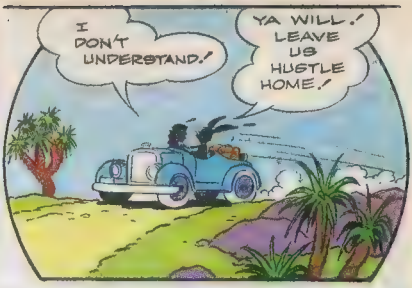
GOTTA COLD, HAVE YA?
NOPE.! SNIFF.! I'M ALLERGIC TO SOMETHING IN THE AIR.!
WHAT TH' DICKENS DOES "ALLERGIC" MEAN?
THERE ARE CERTAIN LITTLE THINGS FLOATING AWOUND IN THE AIR THAT DON'T AGWEE WITH ME.!
IZZAT SO?
WIGHT.! IT'S DWEADFUL.! THEY GET UP MY NOSE AND MAKE ME SNEEZE AND SNEEZE!
WELL, ARE YA JUS' GONNA SIT THERE AN' WHEEZE AN SNEEZE?
I'VE BEEN TO SEVEWAL DOCTORS AND THEY CAN'T HELP ME.! I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE TO DO.!
HMMM.! THIS LOOKS LIKE A GOLDEN CHANCE FER ME TO GET A NICE SUPPLY O' CARROTS FROM OLD SNEEZER HERE.!
YOU LOOK SO STWANGE, BUGS.! ARE YOU THINKING?
IF I C'N CURE YER TROUBLES, IS IT WORTH A BIG BUNCH O' CARROTS TO YA, DOC?
IT CERTAINLY IS, LITTLE WOODLAND FWIEND.!
BUT HOW WILL YOU WETURN ME TO NORMAL?
WHAT YOU NEEDS, DOC, IS A CHANGE OF OZONE.! WE'LL GO SOME PLACE WHERE THEM ITCHY LITTLE THINGS AIN'T FLOATIN' IN THE AIR.!
THAT'S A GWAND IDEA, BUT WHERE WILL WE TWAVEL?
WE'LL JUS' START TRAVELIN' AND STOP WHEN YA STOPS SNEEZIN'.! SIMPLE, HUH?
IT'S A BWILLIANT PLAN, OLD FWIEND AND CWONY.! LET'S START WIGHT NOW.!

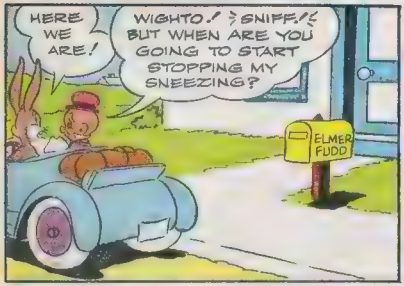
WHAT DIWECTION ARE WE GOING TO TWAVEL?
SNIFF!
WE'RE HEADIN' FER TH' MOUNTINGS! THE AIR UP THERE OUGHTA BE NICE AN' CLEAN.'
SNIFF.' I HOPE SO.' I CERTAINLY NEED WELIEF.'
OL' BUGGY'LL HAVE YA CURED ER ELSE, ELMER.' I WANT THEM CARROTS!
HOURS LATER...
GWACIOUS.' WHAT A HIGH MOUNTAIN.' SNIFF.
YEP.' ARE YA BREATHIN' ANY BETTER IN THIS RAREFRIED AIR?
NO.'
THEN UP WE GOES SOME MORE.'
ACHOO!
SNIFF! HOW? THE WOAD ENDS WIGHT UP THERE.'
WE'LL HIKE UP HIGHER.' I'M GONNA CURE YA, ER BUST!
PUFF!
PRESS ON, DOC.'
ACHOO!
END OF ROAD
GWEAT GULPING GUPPIES.' WE ARE CERTAINLY UP VEWY HIGH.' SNIFF.'
YEP.' PUHLENTY HIGH.' BUT NOT HIGH ENOUGH.' KEEP GOIN'.'

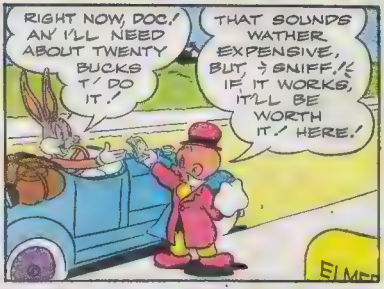
OLD PAL, I DON'T FEEL SO HOT!
YA DON'T LOOK SO RED-HOT, EITHER! IN FACT, YER TURNIN' BLUE!
IT'S THE EXTWEMELY HIGH ALTITUDE! LET'S :PUFF!: WETURN!
BUT, DOC! YA'VE STOPPED SNIFFIN' AND WHEEZIN'!
:PUFF!: THAT'S WIGHT, BUT I'VE ALMOST STOPPED BWEATHING, TOO!
MEBBE IT IS A LITTLE TOO HIGH FER YA, DOC! LEAVE US GO BACK DOWN!
FEELIN' A LITTLE BETTER, ELMER?
:SNIFF!: WIGHTO! BUT I'M ALL STUFFED-UP AGAIN!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING T' DO!
WHAT'S THAT, PWAY TELL?
GNAP!
TRY IT WHERE IT'S GOOD AN' LOW!
ALWIGHT! :SNIFF!: THIS TWAVEL IS COSTING ME A PWETTY PENNY, BUT IT'S WORTH IT, I PWESUME!
DEATH VALLEY LOWEST SPOT IN UNITED STATES 280 FEET BELOW SEA LEVEL
HERE WE IS, DOC! HOW'RE YA DOIN'?
TEWWIBLE! :SNIFF!: I'M NOT ONLY SNIFFING, I'M MELTING AWAY!

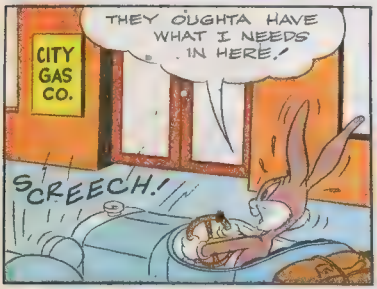
IT AIN'T EXACTLY A ICY BOX, IS IT ? WHEW.!
SNIFF.! LET'S SCWAM FWOM HERE BEFORE WE EVAPOWATE.!
OKAY, DOC.! THIS AIN'T DOIN' EITHER OF US NO GOOD.! BUT WHERE DO WE GO NOW ?
THAT'S A WEAL PWOBLEM, ALWIGHTY.! LET'S LOOK AT THE MAP.!
WE'VE TRIED BOTH HIGH AN' LOW.!
AND ALSO IN-BETWEEN, WHERE I WESIDE.!
IF THERE WAS SOME WAY TO GET NICE, CLEAN, FWESH AIR WITHOUT TURNING BLUE.! SNIFF.!
LEMME PONDER, DOC.!
'COURSE, YA COULD JUS' STOP BREATHIN'.! THAT'D END YER TROUBLES.!
THAT WOULD PWOBABLY ALSO END ME.!
I REMIT, THAT WOULD BE A LITTLE DRASTIC.! BUT DON'T FRET, ELMER.! I'LL FIGGER SOMETHIN' OUT.!
FWANKLY, I'M WEADY TO GIVE UP.!
ACHOOO.!
DOC.! IT JUS''COME TO ME.! YOUR TROUBLES IS OVER.!

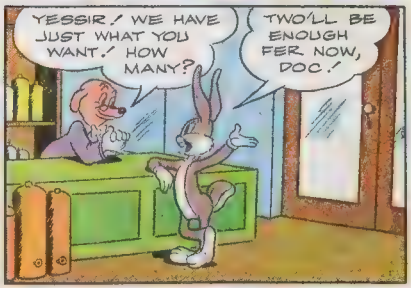

THEY ARE?
YEP! AN' YOU'LL BE ABLE T' LIVE RIGHT AT HOME, TOO!

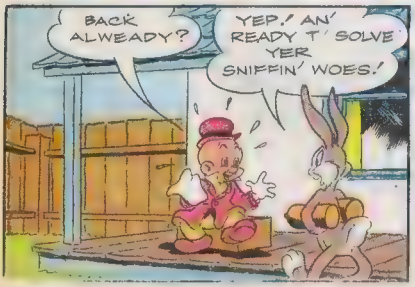

I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
YA WILL! LEAVE US HUSTLE HOME!

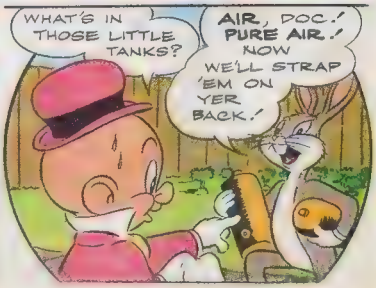

HERE WE ARE!
WIGHTO! SNIFF! BUT WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO START STOPPING MY SNEEZING?
ELMER FUDD


RIGHT NOW, DOC! AN' I'LL NEED ABOUT TWENTY BUCKS T' DO IT!
THAT SOUNDS WATHER EXPENSIVE, BUT, SNIFF! IF IT WORKS, IT'LL BE WORTH IT! HERE!

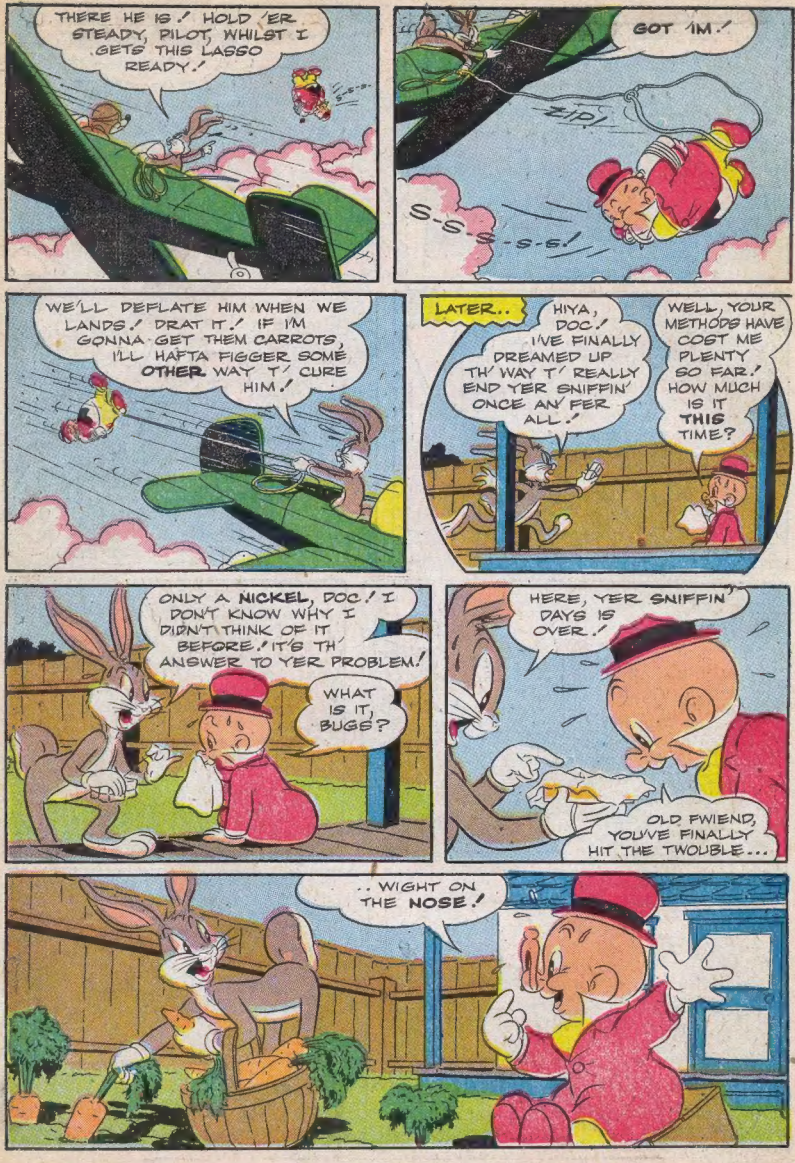

CITY GAS CO.
THEY OUGHTA HAVE WHAT I NEEDS IN HERE!
SCREECH!


YESSIR! WE HAVE JUST WHAT YOU WANT! HOW MANY?
TWO'LL BE ENOUGH FER NOW, DOC!


BACK ALWEADY?
YEP! AN' READY T' SOLVE YER SNIFFIN' WOES!


WHAT'S IN THOSE LITTLE TANKS?
AIR, DOC! PURE AIR! NOW WE'LL STRAP 'EM ON YER BACK!

DO YOU HAVE TO STWAP MY ARMS DOWN?
JUST TEMPORARY, DOC! I WANTA SEE IF THIS'LL WORK! NOW WE'LL PUT THESE LITTLE TUBES IN YER MOUTH AN' YOU'LL BE BREATHIN' NICE, CLEAN AIR!
THAT'S TWULY A GWAND IDEA.... ULPH!
NOW I'LL TURN 'EM ON! BREATHE 'ER IN DEEP, ELMER!
SSSSS!
THERE SHE GOES!
SNERF!
SSSSS!
DOC! BREATHE SOME OF IT OUT, TOO! YER SWELLIN' UP!
SSSS!
YIPE! HE'S TAKIN' OFF!
SSSSS!
I'VE LOOKED ALL OVER FOR YOU! THERE'S BEEN A TERRIBLE MISTAKE!
L-LEAPIN' JEEPERS! LOOK AT ELMER GO UP!
I ACCIDENTALLY GAVE YOU TWO BOTTLES OF HELIUM, INSTEAD OF OXYGEN!
NO WONDER ELMER'S MAKIN' LIKE A BALLOON!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING T' DO! AN I'VE GOTTA DO IT QUICK! TAKE ME TO THE AIRPORT, DOC!
O-OKAY!


THERE HE IS! HOLD 'ER STEADY, PILOT, WHILST I GETS THIS LASSO READY!
S-S-S-
GOT 'IM!
ZIP!
S-S-S-S-S!
WE'LL DEFLATE HIM WHEN WE LANDS! DRAT IT! IF I'M GONNA GET THEM CARROTS, I'LL HAFTA FIGGER SOME OTHER WAY T' CURE HIM!
LATER..
HIYA, DOC! I'VE FINALLY DREAMED UP TH' WAY T' REALLY END YER SNIFFIN' ONCE AN' FER ALL!
WELL, YOUR METHODS HAVE COST ME PLENTY SO FAR! HOW MUCH IS IT THIS TIME?
ONLY A NICKEL, DOC! I DON'T KNOW WHY I DIDN'T THINK OF IT BEFORE! IT'S TH' ANSWER TO YER PROBLEM!
WHAT IS IT, BUGS?
HERE, YER SNIFFIN' DAYS IS OVER!
OLD FWIEND, YOUVE FINALLY HIT THE TWOUBLE...
..WIGHT ON THE NOSE!

CICERO GOES TO SCHOOL

(Continued from inside front cover)

most of the bread and butter and meat. Then he curled up in his blanket on the hard, dirt floor of the shack.

But he couldn't go to sleep. There were so many strange noises. The pine trees whispered over his head. An owl swooped low across the open door, crying "WOOO HOOO!" in a loud, scary voice. Two squirrels played a game of tag on the roof, clattering and scampering until Cicero was sure that they would fall through the holes. Slowly the lapping of the water in the brook grew louder and louder until it seemed to be right beside him. Then it WAS right beside him and over him. Drops were falling on his face.

Cicero jumped up and blinked his eyes. It wasn't the brook which was falling on him. It was rain! A blinding flash of lightning filled the shack. The walls shook with the roar of thunder.

As the thunder died away, the soft patter of the raindrops on the roof changed to a brisk rat-a-tat-tat! Streams of water ran down through the holes and made little puddles of mud on the floor of the shack.

"Jeepers!" Cicero groaned. "I can't stay here! I'll drown! I gotta go home!"

He wrapped the damp blanket around him and darted out into the rainswept blackness. On and on he ran, tripping over stones and tree roots, sliding in the mud, pushing his way through dripping bushes. Now and then the world brightened with the quick brilliance of the lightning, and he could see where he was going. But, most of the time, he plunged wildly on through the darkness.

It was a sad, frightened, bedraggled Cicero who finally climbed the steps of Petunia's house and opened the door. He blinked his eyes in the bright light which greeted him. Porky and Petunia were in the room, Petunia sitting beside the telephone, Porky pacing the floor. They both turned toward him with cries of relief.

"C-Cicero!" Porky exclaimed, pulling him into the room. "Th-Thank g-goodness, you're h-home s-safe!"

"Where have you been, Cicero Pig?" Petunia asked, taking off his soaked blanket and drying his mud-smeared, damp face. "We've been so worried!"

"Didn't you find my . . . KACHOO!!" Cicero answered.

"Yes, I found your note," Petunia told him. "But Sammy Pig and his father were here a while ago, and they said they weren't going back to the farm tonight. So we didn't know—"

Cicero sighed deeply. It seemed so good to be home with Petunia and Porky, in a bright, dry house with a warm bath and clean clothes waiting.

"I'm sure glad I'm home," Cicero sighed again. "Y'see, I didn't go to Sammy's farm. I suddenly remembered tomorrow was the first day of school, and I wouldn't want to miss it."

"Tomorrow?" Petunia interrupted. "Why, school doesn't start until the day after tomorrow. Porky stopped by to ask you if you wanted to go out to the old shack with him for one last day of fishing before vacation's over."

"Gosh!" The muddy, tired Cicero gulped and collapsed on the floor in a dismal, sneezing heap. And he didn't go fishing the next day, because he had to stay in bed to cure his cold so that he could be ready for the first day of school.

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